NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1879.

VOLUME XXVII.—No. 39. Price Ten Cents.

DECEMBER DUBITATIONS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY FRANK J. OTTARSON.

The evenings come in early and the mornings come in late;
The Summer's green has faded and the Autumn's gold is brown:
Poor Mother Earth lies shivering, in bare and abject state,
And, from the North, Old Winter is glaring with a frown.

Behind him I see curling his winding-sheet of snow:
His breath will bridge the rivers and chain the babbling rills;
The winds that whistle round him sing melodies of woe;
With fear of his embracing, all nature shrinks and thrills.

Why not forever Summer, or Autumn sere, or Spring?
Why every year the dying of all that cheers the soul?
What mean these constant changes that varying seasons bring?
Why not a time for resting in this eternal roll?

Or are we on the journey that never comes to end,
Motes in the whirl of progress, forever on the move?
Then who shall tell us whither, in spite of us, we tend?
Or if the way be downward, or if it lead above?

Change is the mournful story of all that was of yore;
The insect in the moment—the man within the year;
The Past is soon forgotten in dread of what's before,
And hope of Springs yet coming alone is left to cheer.

MURIEL;

OR,

A DOUBLE VOW.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,

Author of "Fair as a Star," "A Wife's Revenge," etc.

CHAPTER VII.—MRS. HENRY LUTTERELL.

Man's love is of man's life a thing apart.
'Tis woman's whole existence.—BYRON.

There was a wedding not very long after the recovery of Burne Lutterell, Taft & Co. from the shock they had sustained in the panic, and talk and wonder ran high as to who the magnificent woman could be whom the junior partner had chosen for his wife.

No one seemed to know much about her. It was understood she was a French heiress, but how the acquaintance had begun, and when or where, were points on which no one could speak with any certainty. There were no relations to be present at the ceremony. Indeed, Adrienne had none to come. She was quite alone in the world. Her parents had both been only children, and of her father's family she knew absolutely nothing. The Count was the last of the direct line of the Bassompierres, and the fortune that had come to her had come from another branch, to whom the old man had been next of kin.

Only the most intimate friend of the Lutterells knew that the bride's fortune had saved the house from ruin. Adrienne begged that it might not be spoken of. It was a business transaction entirely, she said, and in the end it proved a very successful one; the strain on the resources of the firm had been only temporary, and it presently rose higher than ever in the estimation of the business world.

There was a goodly gathering at the wedding; for the friends of the Lutterells were many and curious, and there was great scheming to get an invitation. Adrienne would fain have had the wedding quite private. She would have liked to go quietly to some little church and plight the vows that were to bind her to the man she loved with such a strange infatuation, in silence and reverence, with no one but the necessary witnesses to chatter and look on. But Henry's father would not have it so. He wanted to do all possible honor to the woman who saved him and his from ruin, and he would have proclaimed the fact to all the world if Adrienne had not prevented him. She consented to all he wished in other things, though the publicity and splendor of the wedding went sorely against her feelings.

"Why bring all the world to make comparisons between us?" she said to her future husband. "The verdict will be that I am wronging you, Harry."

"Wronging me, my darling! How?"

"By linking my more than mature years to your bright young manhood. It is unfair to you."

"Unfair!"

Henry Lutterell echoed the words with a laugh, and made her look in the mirror at her smooth, unwrinkled skin, and glossy, wavy hair. No sign of age was upon her. Her eyes were as bright and her cheek as peachy as if she were a girl in her first bloom. And he drew his arm around her waist and put his fair head and delicately-cut features by the side of hers.

"What fancies you take, my darling," he said. "I look quite as old as you do—older, I think."

Certainly, of the two faces, his was the more worn. It had grown lined and aged in the trouble that had come upon him, and Adrienne passed her hand caressingly over his soft, sunny curls.

"You have had much to make you look old lately," she said. "It is not of now, Harry—it is of the future I am thinking. By-and-bye, when my hair is gray, and your wife comes to be taken for your mother, will you feel towards me then as you do now? Shall I not be rather be a drag upon you? You will be in your prime, and I——"

She stopped suddenly. The thought was ever present with her, and she had come to regard the difference in their ages with an almost morbid feeling.

He took her in his arms and pressed her to his heart, trying with all his might to disabuse her mind of the feeling that seemed to have taken hold of it; and he succeeded, for she loved him with all the wealth of a true woman's love to her dying day. No other man would ever hold place in her heart. It was a strange union. Two more opposite people could hardly have been found than these two who were going to join their lives.

And it was the woman who was the stronger. Adrienne was just the woman to be "a helpmeet" to a man like Henry Lutterell, and his was one of the temperaments, merchant and man of business though he was, that always seem to need something to cling to.

People who saw them on their wedding-day prophesied that Mrs. Henry Lutterell would prove a Tartar, and that the bridegroom would find that he had found more than his match in his beautiful wife. But they were mistaken. There was no assumption on her part, and no undue yielding on his.

There was only one opinion about the bride's beauty and grace, and her distinguished appearance was the theme of endless talk. She looked like an empress as she swept up the aisle of the church on the arm of the gentleman who was going to give her away.

And she was magnificently dressed. She had fallen in with the old man's humor. If the wedding must be public, she would do it honor; and certainly the old church where the ceremony was performed had never seen a more splendidly-arrayed bride. White satin, so trying to most complexions, suited her admirably, and the diamonds that glittered in her hair heightened her beauty and added lustre to her eyes.

That she looked older than her husband could not be denied; for he had a face that, in spite of his late cares and worries, always had a boyish look. So nobody remarked it much. Two or three years difference was set down as all that there was between them, and that was amply made up for by the bride's dazzling beauty.

Adrienne's fears were unfounded. The first year of her married life passed quietly and happily by without sorrow, save the death of the elder Mr. Lutterell. She was mistress now of the old house where Henry's childhood had been passed, and to which he clung with the attachment that every man that has shy heart at all feels for the home of his boyhood.

The Cedars was a pretty place on the river-bank at Chiswick, and it was the delight of them both to make it prettier still. Adrienne was a happy woman, and her happiness made her seem as if she were blessed with eternal youth. She seemed to be one of those with whom "time stands still withal," as Rosalind says. Her love for her husband was something akin to adoration, and she had lost none of her attraction for him as yet. He was just as loving, just as tender, with her, as on the day of their marriage.

"I should die if he should change to me," she said to herself one day when she was alone in her pretty boudoir. "I would kill myself and be buried out of his sight, if I thought I should ever get distasteful to him. But I am not afraid of it. My darling!"

She kissed a note she held in her hand as passionately as if it had been a living thing, and then crumbled it in her hand with a laugh and a blush, though she was all alone, saying that she was an idiot, and deserved to be punished for her folly. It was only a scrap of paper—an office memorandum, in fact, telling her not to bring the carriage for him, as she sometimes did if she felt inclined. He should be detained, he said, till somewhat later than usual, and would come home by train.

There was nothing unusual, but somehow she wished he had come home at the proper time. She felt lonely, without knowing why. A servant entering with a message roused her from a reverie, and she tossed the note into the fire and turned to hear what the man had to say.

"A young lady asking for the master, ma'am," he said.

"Did you tell her Mr. Lutterell was out?"

"Yes, ma'an; but I could not tell her when he would be at home. She seems very anxious to see him. She would like to wait, if you don't mind."

"Not in the least. What does she want?"

"She did not say, ma'am. She only said 'business.'"

"I am not at all sure that Mr. Lutterell will be home in time to see her. Perhaps I had better speak to her. Bring her in here, James."

"Very good, ma'am."

James went his way, and presently ushered in a very fragile-looking girl of graceful appearance and ladylike manner, who saluted Adrienne gravely, but with no servility.

She had come from her mother, she said, who was very ill—dying, she feared—with a note to Mr. Lutterell, which she seemed very anxious should be delivered. She was afraid to leave her mother for so long a time as it would take her to go to the city, or she would not have taken the liberty of calling there.

Mrs. Lutterell made her take a glass of wine, and told her that the note should be duly delivered, and that, whatever it was, her husband would be sure to attend to it. She asked her if she knew Mr. Lutterell, and was told that the young lady—for she evidently was one—was a total stranger to him. Her mother and his father had been friends, she believed, but she knew very little about it.

"You have not told me your name," Adrienne said, as she was about to go away, and the girl, blushing, laid a card upon the table.

"I beg your pardon," she said. "I thought I had told the servant. My name is Muriel Grant."

"Muriel Grant?"

"Yes."

Mrs. Lutterell looked at the card and then at her visitor, feeling as if she were in a dream. In an instant the theatre at Spindleton and all that had happened there rose before her mind's eye with a rush of recollection that made her, for a moment, unable to speak. The strange feeling that had come over her at the sight of the fair-haired child came upon her again as she looked upon the graceful girl before her.

What was there in this young, innocent life that would be bound up with hers? Something, she felt sure—something that would bring bitter sorrow to one or both of them. There was nothing in the face of Muriel Grant to inspire fear. It was as guileless as a baby's, as, indeed, was her whole nature. She had been well and tenderly brought up, though her parents had met with sad reverses since the time when Adrienne had seen her at the theatre. Her father had been dead for some years now, hurried into his grave by trouble which he had no power to avert, and Muriel's young life had been overshadowed by the bitterness of a long struggle with the direst of all poverty—the destitution that is too proud to make its sufferings known. Her mother had thankfully accepted her education at the hands of some relations who had given it with purse-proud ostentation, and made her feel, poor woman, the expenditure of every pound; but she had borne the manner of the gift gladly for her child's sake, and Muriel had worked her very hardest that she might be able to help her mother in the time to come.

She knew nothing of her relations. The gentleman who had paid for her education was a cousin of her mother's, and, with her other friends, had been much enraged at her marriage with a man whose parents had risen from nothing, and Mr. Grant had been an only child, and had no kindred that his daughter had ever heard of.

"Do you know my name, madam?" she asked, wondering at the puzzled look in the beautiful face before her.

"I think I do. Were you ever in a place called Spindleton?"

"I was born there, madam."

"I knew it—I was sure of it. You were a child then, but I could not forget you."

"And I know you," said Muriel, recoiling with a shudder she could not account for. "You are the beautiful actress that frightened me so. I beg your pardon. Perhaps I should not have said anything about it."

"I am not ashamed of my professional career," Mrs. Lutterell said stiffly; "though there is no need to tell the world, where it is not known, that I ever trod the boards. You have a good memory, Miss Grant."

Her manner was so constrained and stiff that Muriel felt awkward and ill at ease. It seemed as if her name had roused some unpleasant memories in the lady's mind, and she longed to get away.

"I am afraid I have intruded," she said; "but to go to the city to Mr. Lutterell would be to leave my mother for so long, and she may die while I am away."

The tears that had been gathering in her pretty eyes fell as she spoke, and Adrienne soothed her with gentle words, and strove with all her might to keep down the feeling of almost dread with which the presence of this innocent girl inspired her. She would tell Mr. Lutterell as soon as he returned, she said, and whatever Miss Grant's business was he would be sure to attend to it. And Muriel thanked her and took her leave with a feeling of dread and horror upon her such as she had never felt before.

"I can't be well, I think," she said to herself, as she walked to the gate. "I don't know why it is, but I hope I shall never set eyes on Mrs. Lutterell again as long as I live."

CHAPTER VIII.—"MY QUEEN."

And the stars shall fall, and the angels be weeping,
Ere I cease to love her, my queen—my queen.

Adrienne Lutterell argued with herself that she must surely be going a little crazy as she watched the slight girlish figure in its neat, lady-like costume going down the path to the gate. What could there be in this girl's life that would clash in any way with her own? The idea seemed ridiculous, and yet she had the same feeling upon her that had come to her in the theatre at Spindleton—a feeling of dread and horror.

It seemed impossible that this tawny-haired girl, so insignificant and helpless, could ever cause her either joy or sorrow, or make the slightest difference to her in any way; and yet she wished, oh, how earnestly, that she had not come across her path again.

She looked in the mirror by which she stood, for she had not seated herself since her visitor left, and smiled to herself at the contrast between her stately beauty, in all the adornments of rich dress and splendid surroundings, and the simple Muriel Grant, and railed at herself for her fear of the quiet little figure that had just gone out.

Muriel Grant was attired in a costume made entirely of shades of gray in some soft, clinging material, very simple and certainly not costly; but it suited her to perfection, and showed her golden hair and fair complexion to great advantage. She looked like a little schoolgirl by the side of the mistress of the Cedars, who was dressed in a robe of soft, lustrous silk of the shade called "prune," and had priceless lace at her neck and wrists.

Adrienne wore very few ornaments, but diamonds glittered in her ears and at her throat in a brooch which had been one of the wedding presents her husband had made her.

She always dressed for dinner when they were alone. He loved to see her in all her bravery, and she loved to please him. *Loved* to please him! She would have laid down her life to give him pleasure, and she knew it gave him pleasure to see her looking young and handsome still. Time was dealing very lightly with her. She could hold her own with the loveliest women still; but she knew it could not last, and the thought was a bitter one to her.

She was not a woman who cared for any artifices of the toilet for their own sake; but no belle in her first season ever studied her glass oftener or more carefully than she did, anxious to keep her good looks for her husband's sake.

"I must be growing idiotic, to fear that girl," she said to herself, "and yet I *do* fear her. I hope Harry will not see her. I hope she will never come here any more."

Muriel Grant, going home to her sick mother, had very much the same feeling.

"I feel just as I felt that night when I had to be taken home from the theatre. She frightens me now as she did then. I hope I shall never see her again."

Much had happened in their two lives before these women, so strangely antagonistic, were brought together again. From that time for a long while they saw each other no more.

Mr. Lutterell came in shortly after his wife had dismissed her visitor. The name on the card she gave him told him very little.

"I think I know who it is," he said, "and that is all I can say. My remembrance of them is slight, though I believe the Davises knew them very well. Poor lady, I fancy she has fallen into hard times. I will go and see her."

He dismissed the subject as if it had no interest for him, and Adrienne strove with all her might to put Muriel Grant ont of her head. Her husband was remarkably lively and chatty this afternoon, and pleased with everything about him, her appearance and dress particularly.

He was by no means hard to please in a general way, but, like many business men, he was taciturn, and often disinclined to talk when he reached home after the worries of the day; but to-night he drew his wife to him, and praised her beauty and dress, and Adrienne listened as pleased and happy as any girl-wife in her teens would have been.

"I should *die* if you did not love me, Harry," she said. "You will not let anyone come between us, will you?"

"My darling, what nonsense have you got into your head?" he asked, not a little surprised at her tone and manner. "Such a thing *could not be*, Adrienne."

"Such things have been, Harry."

"They will never be between you and me, my darling. Why, my queen, I could as soon think of the world coming to an end as our becoming two in any way."

"My Queen," with its passionate words of endearment, was a song of the future when Henry Lutterell stood there with his arm round his wife's waist, and looked into her lovely face, but the spirit of them was in his heart.

And the stars shall fall, and the angles be weeping,
Ere I cease to love her, my queen—my queen!

was the very embodiment of his feeling towards his first love—his only one as yet. Heaven help him, and her, too, if there should ever come a second.

He went to see Mrs. Grant, as her daughter requested, but he did not see the young lady. She was away about some employment that had been offered her, and he expressed no curiosity regarding her. Indeed, he seemed rather glad that he had not seen her. Her had no fancy for the society of young ladies, and looked upon them rather as bores, as it is the way of many men to do.

The business that he was wanted for was very trifling—a little trust that the sick woman wanted to repose in him concerning her child's future—that was all. It related to some small property that she fancied could be recovered for Muriel, though Mr. Lutterell told his wife there was no possibility of it.

He did not worry the poor woman with any such doubts, resolving to help her in such a manner that she should imagine she was receiving her rights. He was very busy at the time with a new branch he was introducing into the trade of the Cannon-street house, which, perhaps, accounted for his seeming somewhat lukewarm about Muriel Grant and her surroundings. He was away a good deal from England on short journeys to France and other places on the Continent, and all the business was managed by letter.

Adrienne saw no more of Muriel, and after a time ceased to trouble herself about her. She had enough to annoy her in the new arrangement which necessitated Harry's being away so much. She did not like it at all, and, womanlike, she resented it.

"You are rich enough," she said. "Why must you slave and work like this?"

"We must not lose opportunity," he replied. "Our firm must not stand still, and see others pass us in the race for wealth."

"Then let someone else go," she urged. "There is surely no need for the master of it all to do all the work."

He laughed, and told her she did not understand business, and that his frequent absences only made home more sweet to him when he came back, and she had to be content, though her heart was often very heavy when she saw him drive away, to be absent for an unknown length of time.

It was some little consolation to be told by the managing partner, whom she sometimes saw, that no one but Mr. Lutterell himself could so well do what was being done, and that the wealth of the firm was rapidly increasing under his skilfull manipulation; but Adrienne would rather have had her husband at home as of yore than be mistress of enough money to pay the national debt.

And so months passed away, and she heard incidentally that Mrs. Grant was dead, and that her daughter had gone to France to some relation or other. She did not inquire whom. She somehow felt it to be a relief that the young lady was out of the country. She had not told her husband of the odd feeling she had regarding her, but, without knowing why, she was glad to hear the last of her. Mr. Lutterell had seen the girl at last, but evinced no interest in her.

"She is gone to her uncle, or cousin, or whatever he is," he told Adrienne. "I am afraid he is not a very pleasant man. He sent orders for her to be forwarded, as if she had been a bale of goods. I suppose she will shake down and find a place in the world, somehow. But I expect it will be a place of hard work."

"I gathered from her that she did not anticipate that she would ever do anything but work hard," Adrienne said. "I am glad that she is provided for."

The subject was dismissed as far as she was concerned, and for some time they heard no more of Muriel Grant. The next piece of intelligence they had about her was startling, to say the least of it, but was very gratifying to Mrs. Lutterell, though why she should have been either pleased or otherwise was more than she could tell.

Muriel, left motherless, and with nothing she could call her own, was in a forlorn position enough. She had no friends, but she had courage and determination, and she resolved to earn her living if she could. In furtherance of this object, she called at the house of business in Cannon street, a feeling she could not account for keeping her away from the Cedars. Mr. Lutterell received her courteously enough, but decidedly advised her to accept the offer her cousin had made her, and go to him in France.

Mr. Thornycroft was a wool-comber, who had made a large fortune by the invention of a labor-saving machine, and who had found France a better country for the establishement of his business and the working of his patent than red-tape-ridden England, and had built himself large and handsome premises near Rouen.

He was a capital man of business, but had no sentiment or feeling. His workpeople were so many machines, to be taken care of for their commercial value, and to be well clothed and fed because they did more and better when they were comfortable and prosperous than when they wanted anything.

The little colony they inhabited was called "Thorneycroft" after himself, and was noted far and wide for its good order and well-doing. It came as near to the impossible happy family so graphically described by Eugene Sue in his "Wandering Jew" as anything could, and I am inclined to think its master had taken that as his model.

To this place the owner of it was bringing his young cousin, with some idea of making her useful in teaching, and there Muriel arrived on a dismally wet day, after a fatiguing journey over land and sea. She had followed the directions given her minutely, and would have fared but badly on board the boat, where her passage was only allowed to be second class, if, by accident, Mr. Lutterell had not happened to be crossing at the same time. He recognized her, and took the matter into his own hands.

"You really must allow me to act for you in this matter," he said. "Of course it is a mistake. I will write to Mr. Thornycroft about it, if you are at all troubled about such a trifle. It is going to be a rough crossing, I am afraid, and I cannot allow you to remain there."

Muriel was rather frightened, but very thankful, for the passage turned out to be as rough a one as anybody remembered, and she would have been sorely tossed about in the comfortless accommodations of the second-class passengers.

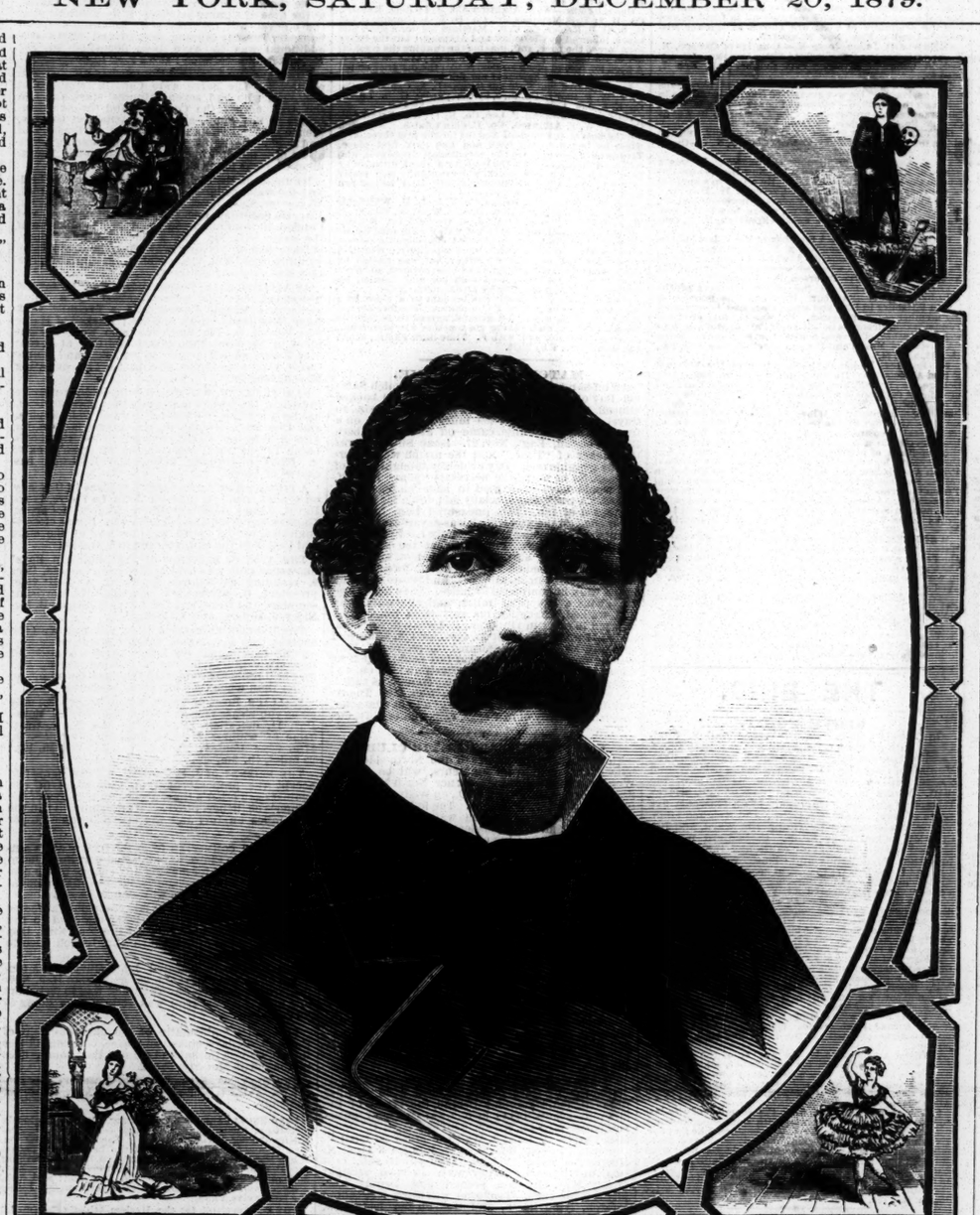
As it was, she was terribly battered and worn when at length they reached Dieppe, and could hardly thank Mr. Lutterell as she wished. He said it was a matter between her cousin and himself, and insisted on putting her into a first-class carriage, to her great alarm.

"You must," he said. "A lady cannot travel any other way. Indeed, it would not do."

And so, lifting his hat as the train went out of the station, he bade her adieu.

She need have been under no apprehension as to what Mr. Thornycroft would say to her traveling in a fashion he had not set down for her. When, after some trouble, she made her way to a little cluster of houses round the works, she found all in confusion. Women were gossiping, and men standing about with idle hands. Their master had dropped down dead in the factory not an hour before.

TO BE CONTINUED.



THOMAS W. DAVEY, MANAGER.

His obituary was published in our past issue, and an account of his funeral will be found in the Dramatic Summary of this.

How Old is the World?

Geologists, astronomers and physicists alike have hitherto been baffled in their attempts to set up any satisfactory kind of chronometer which will approximately measure geological time, and thus give us some clew to the antiquity of our globe. It is, therefore, worth noting that Mr. Mellard Reade of Liverpool has contributed to the Royal Society a very suggestive paper, in which he endeavors to grapple with the question by employing the limestone rocks of the earth's crust as an index of geological time. Limestones have been in course of formation from the earliest-known geological periods, but it would appear that the later-found strata are more calcareous than the earlier, and that there has in fact been a gradually progressive increase of calcareous matter. The very extensive deposition of carbonate of lime over wide areas of the ocean bottom at the present day is sufficiently attested by the recent soundings of the Challenger. According to the author's estimate the sedimentary crust of the earth is at least one mile in average actual thickness, of which probably one-tenth consists of calcareous matter. In seeking the origin of this calcareous matter, it is assumed that the primitive rocks of the original crust were of the nature of gigantic or basaltic rocks. By the disintegration of such rocks calcareous and other sedimentary deposits have been formed. The amount of lime salts in waters which drain districts made up of granites and basalts is found by a comparison of analysis to be on an average about 3.73 parts in 100,000 parts of water. It is further assumed that the excessed areas of igneous rocks, taking an average throughout all geological time, will bear to the exposures of sedimentary rocks a ratio of about one to three. From these and other data Mr. Reade concludes that the elimination of the calcareous matter now found in all the sedimentary strata must have occupied at least 600,000,000 of years. This, therefore, represents the minimum age of the world. The author infers that the formation of the Laurentian, Cambrian and Silurian strata must have occupied about 200,000,000 of years; the old red sandstone, the carboniferous and the poikilitic systems another 200,000,000, and all the other strata the remaining 2,000,000. Mr. Reade is, therefore, led to believe that geological time has been enormously in excess of the limits urged by certain physicists; that it has been ample to allow for all the changes which, on the hypothesis of evolution, have occurred in the organic world.—*London* (Eng.) *Academy.*

AT a Mansion-house dinner (London) the toastmaster was desired to propose the health of "the three Consuls," representatives of distinguished nations who chanced to be present. He thereupon proceeded to give out that he was desired by the Lord Mayor to propose "the three per cent. consuls"—probably a toast which came much nearer to the hearts of the audience.

"THE ENCHANTED ISLE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, AND INSCRIBED TO CARRIE.

Queen of the Enchanted Island,
Come and sing a song to me;
Tell me of your marble palace,
Where, from many a golden chalice,
Nereids drink a health to thee.

Tell me of your fairy kingdom,
And your subjects, one and all.
Does Old Winter ever hover
O'er your sunny isle, and cover
All the flowers with his pall?

Tell me, Queen of all the Graces,
Tell me if the years seem long;
Are they fraught with joy and gladness,
Never weary hours of sadness?
Come and tell me in your song.

In your fair realm is there sighing?
Are there any broken-hearted,
Bowing low with pain and sorrow,
Longing for a bright to-morrow
Since their loved have all departed?

If your isle is free from sighing,
Toil and strife that's ended never
Till we're touched by Death's cold finger,
Take me with you; I could linger
In thy sunny realms forever.

CHARLEY RUSSELL.

A ROPE-DANCER'S LOVE-MAKING.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY NATHAN D. URNER.

"Good-bye! I'll catch an heiress this time, if there's any virtue in 'shape,'" were the farewell words of my friend Montmorency De Beausanteur, a famous tight-rope performer of other days, as he gayly waved his hat to me from the guard-rail of an outgoing Vera Cruz steamer, while setting out upon a professional tour through the regions of the Montezumas a number of years ago.

Monty's real name was Larry Hooleran, but he was a prime good fellow at heart, in spite of his self-conceit, as gentle and worthy as he was handsome and capable, and, as I wished him *bon voyage*, I really thought there was more likelihood of a realization of his jesting vaunt among the dark-eyed and susceptible senoritas who were soon to have the opportunity of witnessing his daring feats upon the tense-drawn cord than he was himself aware.

I was, therefore, less astonished than gratified a few months later to learn from a professional friend of De Beausanteur's, just returned from Mexico, that the aspiring youth had actually succeeded in his fortune-seeking and hymeneal designs.

"Monty's performances fairly took the ladies of the capital by storm," said my informant. "But his good looks and shape had more to do with it than his skill and daring, I fancy. They raved by turns about his face, his legs, his arms, and the like. He received love-letters by the basketful, and doggerel by the cartload. He was finally captured by a certain Donna Marguerita Vasco—beautiful as an angel, rich as a Jew, and said to be the widow of a popular bull-fighter—who married him off-hand, to the chagrin and heartache of all the other girls of the town, and carried him off at once, boots, baggage and spangles, to her magnificent estate in the mountains, where he has been living in clover ever since. Oh, but Monty struck it rich this time, and no mistake!"

"Lady of fine character, as well as young, rich and beautiful, no doubt?"

"Sosoish, I believe, though there was some sort of gossip about her temper being none of the sweetest. Said to be awfully jealous, too—in fact, there was a rumor of her having poisoned the bull-fighter, besides shooting and slashing up three or four others who preceded Monty in her affections, if not in her bridal yoke. But what of that? Monty's the boy for her now, and he can tame her as well as spend her money. Plenty of it, too! Silver mines and haciendas, as well as cattle-ranches and cochineal-groves! Oh, he'll make it fly!"

I had no doubt of it, and was ready enough to echo my informant's enthusiasm over our common friend's good fortune; for, if there ever was one of nature's right royal noblemen who could do the honors to that rare combination of primely fortune with unsurpassable female charms, I made up my mind it was that same bounteous, overflowing Larry Hooleran, known to fame as Montmorency De Beausanteur, the king of the tight-rope.

Judge of my astonishment, then, upon meeting Monty once more in New York, only a little year after his marriage, and under the aspect of a rueful and most startling alteration.

I actually failed to recognize him until he hailed me, and mentioned his own name in a voice quite as changed as his person. His left foot had been amputated and replaced by a wooden one, while the knee of the right leg had been so knocked out of shape by a spent musket-ball as to complete the hopeless, writhing, crab-actioned limp of his entire undersprung gait, not at the same time detracting one of the ladies and the glory of his profession. He had lost two or three fingers off each hand, one eye was extinguished, some of his teeth were missing, and a diagonal nose-break had transformed its pristine aquillinity into a convoluted, turnip-rooting zenith-snuffer of the pug variety that would have excited the envy of a dog-fancier's apprentice.

"That isn't all, either," dolefully murmured Monty, who nevertheless seemed to drearily enjoy the effect he produced upon me. "Look here!"

As he spoke he shoved back the sombrero, and displayed first a little round, lumpy hole at one side of his head, where his right ear had once sprouted, and then, parting the hair from the summit of his cranium, a flat, burnished silver plate that covered a clever piece of trepanning in his skull of considerable size.

"But, man alive, or what's left of you!" I exclaimed, hardly knowing whether to laugh or weep, "what have you been a victim of—war, conspiracy, Indian torture, or inquisitorial experiment? What was it?"

"Worse still, old fellow!" said Monty, with a sigh. "I have been the victim of a jealous woman."

"But, bless my soul! I heard you had married an angel, an heiress, a Mexican beauty, a ——"

"Too true, my boy, too true!" interrupted the poor fellow; "but you've only heard the beginning of a long story. Come," he added, in a sudden burst of confidence, "I might as well tell you the rest of it."

And so he did: and, to the best of my recollection, it was as follows:

"I thought I was in Paradise on the day that I married Donna Marguerita, my boy. She was so young, so beautiful, so tender that, for just about one week, I thought myself envied above all men. At the end of that week I thought otherwise. We were living at her estate in the mountains, a superb Mexican villa, or *quinta*, as they call it there, situated in a little valley on the borders of a lake, and fairly embosomed in flowers. There was no civilized luxury that we did not possess. Our servants and peons were counted by scores. I had Andalusian horses to ride, gilded barges to buoy me over the lake, billiards to play, wine to drink, and, above all, the sole society of a charming and magnificent woman, who fairly worshiped the ground I walked on. And yet I was not happy."

"*Ennui*, perhaps?—a sort of avalanche of terrestrial ecstacy, eh?" I ventured to suggest, by way of filling in his pause.

"No; I could have stood any amount of that and been a whole man at this hour," he continued, with a sigh. "My happiness died when I discovered that I was not so much a husband as something else. I was, in fact, a harem."

"A what?"

"I was nothing more nor less than Donna Marguerita's harem—her seraglio. True, she had purchased me with a marriage certificate and church-ceremonies; but, with the sexes reversed, I had been just as purely and simply scrutinized, examined, appraised, and finally bought for my personal qualifications as was ever Circassian or Georgian houri in the slave-marts of Istamboul. True, again, I could not complain that my wife (*i. e.*, my possessor) was not a connoisseur, or that she divided her favors with others than myself. But the humiliating fact still remained. I had merely, by my marriage, stepped into the womanly esteem and jealous environment that had been successively vacated by the death, mind you, the death of my bull-fighting predecessor and numerous other less legitimate favorites who had intervened between him and me. They had all died mysteriously (this she herself impressed upon me during the early stages of our honeymoon), not because she had wearied of them, but because of their seeking to fly the loving thraldom with which she encircled them.

"Imagine my feelings upon realizing the state of affairs. And I was not long in realizing that I was a captive. True, I was not imprisoned. I had the run of the palace, but at the same time I became conscious of being watched at every turn, either by Marguerita's own jealous eyes, or by one or more of her devoted, half-savage dependents, who were always armed to the teeth, and ready to do her slightest bidding.

"I became so oppressed and frightened that my voluptuous imprisonment was a burden. I soon resolved to sacrifice everything to obtain my liberty, but at the same time to act with discretion. So, one day, upon receiving a letter from the capital, which she could not read, it being written in English, I affected great agitation, and said: 'Adorable Marguerita, important business calls me to Vera Cruz at once, and alone. It kills me to tear myself from thee, but of course I shall return in less than a month.' The devil of an expression darted into her fine eyes for a moment, as if she divined my real intention—which was, of course, to skip for the States, and never see her again; but, to my surprise, she threw her arms about my neck, and murmured resignedly: 'You are your own master, love. Therefore, set out at once, that you may return the sooner.'

"The next morning I started upon my journey, magnificently mounted and fairly carpeted with the needful. But at the first defile in the mountains I was attacked by an invisible foe, one bullet killing my horse and another neatly scooping out the sight of this eye that you see blinded. I was led by some peons to the *quinta*, where my beloved Marguerita affected to be overwhelmed by my misfortune. She nursed me with commendable devotion, while pouring into my ears the hope that I would never attempt to leave her again. Moreover, one of her retainers was an excellent surgeon, and I was soon mys if again, minus an eye.

"My next attempt was made in a very short time—for my blood was up, and I determined to ultimately effect my escape from this delicious but humiliating bondage, if it cost me my life. Without giving her an inkling of my intention, I one morning started out for a row on the lake, accompanied by one servitor whom I thought I had bribed to my interests. On the opposite side of the lake, out of sight of the *quinta*, was a horse concealed in waiting for me, ready for the continuance of my flight. But in the middle of the lake a terrible explosion occurred directly under my seat, and I was wafted towards the stars with the fragments of my boat. The treacherous servitor had, at someone's instance, concealed a torpedo under my seat, and touched it off at the critical moment by a hidden fuse. I was picked up by one of Donna Marguerita's boats, and once more returned to her loving care and attention—or, rather, what there was left of me. I had lost my left foot, two fingers of my left hand, the thumb and forefinger of my right, and received a decided scorching about the hips. No matter; in the course of time, with the Donna's nursing and the surgeon's care, combined with a strong constitution, they brought me through once more. Well, after that I really began to have some hope."

"Hope!" I could not help interrupting. "Why, I should have thought you would have found it decidedly monotonous about that time."

"True, I did; but then I began to hope that, there being so little left of me, she would be willing to sort of pension me off, for the purpose of filling my place with a whole man. But Donna Marguerita was a peculiar sort of woman. Her pride was aroused, as well as mine. I actually believe she would have stuck to me as long as only the tenth part of me was left to her.

"Well, when I was able to hobble around again on a mahogany foot, I struck upon a new plan of escape. A train of hay-wagons was about starting for a monastery of Franciscan friars, about thirty miles away, which we were in the habit of supplying occasionally with provisions, fodder and other necessaries, as is the custom in Mexico. I arose at daybreak, leaving the partner of my bosom apparently sleeping divinely upon her couch, stole out of the house, and, unperceived by anyone—or so I thought—concealed myself in one of the hay-loads. My object was, upon reaching the monastery, to reveal myself to the monks, who were famous for their benevolence, tell my story, throw myself upon their charity, and beseech them to send me out of the country, even if as a pauper, far, far from the beautiful but terrible woman who was actually loving me to death.

"Well, the train started, and I with it. I was beginning to congratulate myself on the success of my scheme; but we had not proceeded far before an infernal dog belonging to one of the teamsters scented me out, and began to bark furiously, besides otherwise attracting attention to the hay in which I was concealed. The teamsters thought he had scented a big snake. Arming themselves with guns, knives and pitchforks, they stopped the train, tore my place of concealment to pieces, shot, slashed, cut and thrust their way through it in every direction, and before they discovered who or what it was I was stretched senseless on the road, with a bullet in my right knee, my nose dislocated, a hole in the top of my skull, and my mutilation pretty generally completed.

"As you say, it was now growing decidedly monotonous, but my ordeal was nearly at an end. Of course there was another return to the *quinta*, followed by another loving, nursing spell, and a yet more complicated job of surgery. I was worth a whole hospital full of various interesting cases to that surgeon of Donna Marguerita, who must have felt himself pretty thoroughly graduated upon getting through with me. But, to my great joy, I noticed a change settling over my dear Marguerita as I approached my third convalescence. Kind and gentle as ever, I still thought I detected a growing dissatisfaction in her glance, as if she would have been better pleased with a little more of me.

"One morning, when I was beginning to chirp and stir around once more in my old, lively fashion, she brought in, with her own fair hands, two cups of deliciously smelling coffee, and placed them on the toilet-table before which I was worrying through the task of dressing. 'I've a surprise for you, my dear don,' said she, kissing me. 'I see at last that you are hopelessly disconcerted here. I propose to give you the freedom for which you pine.' 'Do you really mean it, my beloved tyrant?' I exclaimed, gathering her closely to my bosom with one hand, and stealthily using the other to transpose the positions of the cups of coffee that had been placed before me. 'Yes, yes, dear,' she continued, pretending to wipe away a tear. 'You shall have your freedom. But let us drink a last cup of coffee together before we part.' 'With pleasure,' I rejoined, carelessly lifting the cup nearest to my hand, while she took possession of the other; and they were not so hot but that we readily swallowed their contents.

"'Traitor! Ingrate Americano!' then exclaimed Donna Marguerita, suddenly fixing upon me a scowl that fairly demonized her dark beauty; 'dost guess what species of freedom I have accorded thee?' 'Perhaps,' I responded, smiling. 'Fool! it is the freedom of death!' she cried. 'The cup you drank of was poisoned!' 'Perhaps the cup you intended for me was, my gentle fiend,' I said, with a laugh of scorn; 'but I took care to make a little underhanded "swop," as the Yankees say, even while folding your perfidious form to my breast. Serpent, you have bitten yourself with your own deadly fangs!'

"It was true enough. Even before I finished speaking she began swaying to and fro, with froth on her lips and a wild, startled look in her splendid eyes. Supreme pity and horror overmastered every other sentiment in my nature. I seemed for my life and pulled the bellrope violently just as she fell to the floor in convulsions. All the servants came rushing up, but I admitted only Manuel, the surgeon, who was one of the first to arrive, and hurriedly explained what had happened. 'Malpelito!' he exclaimed; 'but I know the poison, and there is an antidote.' And the next moment he had the head of the writhing woman upon his knees, and succeeded in pouring something from a little vial down her throat.

"Her convulsions ceased, and she grew calm, but she was white as death. 'I shall die—the antidote comes too late!' she muttered. Then she stretched out her arms to me, as with an expiring effort, and cried out piteously: 'Forgive me, darling, for oh, how I have loved you! Give me but one kiss, in token of forgiveness!'

"Heaven knows at that moment I had nothing in my heart but pity and sorrow for her. I threw myself on my knees, and folded her in my arms, drawing her face to mine. The next instant I shrieked with agony, and danced about the room with her teeth clinging to my right ear, which she had fastened upon like a wildcat. I yelled, shouted, raved and tore, but she hung on till the entire ear was bitten from my head, and then fell once more swooning at my feet. So uncontrollable were my fury and pain that I verily believe I should have trampled her to death then and there if I had not been overpowered by the attendants, who came swarming into the room pell-mell.

"But, thank Heaven, that was the last mutilation I was subjected to, and that is also pretty much the end of my story."

"But your wife—Donna Marguerita?"

"Oh, the antidote proved effectual. She finally recovered, but not before there was a grand gathering of priests and powerful relatives at the *quinta*, as is the custom in that country when the head of a great and wealthy establishment is in danger of pegging-out. I told my story to them, and readily substantiated it. In order to hush up the scandal—for the publication of my story would have likewise stirred up equally undesirable rumors concerning the fate of the bull-fighter and the others who had preceded me—Donna Marguerita signified her consent to spend the remainder of her days in a convent, to which she was hustled off a little unceremoniously. I thought, considering that her property, or the greater part of it, was passed over to her relatives and the Church. They couldn't get over the fact of my being her husband, though, and of course I compelled them to settle a stunning fine income on me before I would consent to waive my legal rights and quit the cursed country.

"On the whole, I think I deserved it—don't you?"

"As but a meagre compensation," I hastened to assure him. "At any rate, you can congratulate yourself upon being rich at last, and in your own land."

"Ah, yes, my boy! but where is the 'shape' with which I might once have enjoyed it?

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1879.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

[For answers to amusement questions, see first page of "Theatrical Record."]

J. W. N., Rochester.—1. There is no law, we believe, prohibiting a Roman Catholic from holding office in any State. The last statute-book to embody such a law, as we are informed, was that of New Hampshire, and that law was expunged about two years ago. 2. On May 1, 1861, the Queen, by a proclamation commanding neutrality on the part of the subjects of Great Britain, recognized the South as belligerents, and on the succeeding June 10 the Emperor of the French followed suit. On Oct. 13, 1862, the French Government proposed joint mediation in our affairs to Great Britain and Russia. Russia declined on Nov. 8, and Great Britain on Nov. 13. Our Government declined the French Government's offer of mediation on Feb. 6, 1863. Practical sympathy with the Confederates was again expressed in Europe in March, 1863, when their loan for three million pounds was taken up. In June, 1865, the French and British Governments rescinded their recognition of the Confederates as belligerents—"after the opera was over."

OLD SPORT, Rochester.—The decision of this peculiar bet rests with B, the opponent of A in both the game and the bet. If B chooses to deal, then the penalty of A's misdeal is the loss of the deal. It is optional with B to take the deal or make a deal again. The jack does not count if it was turned up as the result of a misdeal. So far as the statement goes, A seems to lose. There is a way, however, that a misdeal can be made without impairing the validity of the turned-up jack. There is nothing in the statement to suggest that in this case the jack was turned in this exceptional way.

H. C.—You do not quite understand finger-billiards. The object of it is not to make runs. When it comes to making consecutive caroms, the healthier the player the more he will make. Yank Adams has made the longest finger run in public. That was about three years ago, and he would probably be counting yet if the proprietors of Gilmore's Garden had not put out the lights. The merit of finger-playing lies almost wholly in making fantastic strokes.

J. Wood, St. Cesare College.—1. He can. 2. What distance? 3. There has been no match for the professional skating championship since Callie Curtis won the title in a contest with Frank Swift, years ago, on the old Madison Square Garden Rink. The National Association, not to the League. 5 and 6. No date yet fixed. 7. Cannot inform you what particular brickyard young Murphy worked in.

H., Boston.—1. In draw-poker a straight-flush has no value at all unless it has been agreed upon to count. We have rarely heard of straight-flushes in straight-poker, as at that game about the only chance to get one out is to "stack the cards." Otherwise it is 650,000 to 1 that there will be no straight-flush in any one hand. 2. The pitcher of the National Association who has the best batting average in that class of games is Richmond.

J. J. C., Toledo.—He can ask that question if he seems to us. Its being answered in the affirmative will not prevent some other player from bidding eight. However, that is a special way of playing the game, and proper play should be limited to a bid apiece. When additional bidding is agreed upon, you should agree upon some way of settling any complications that may arise through a departure from the true way of auctioning hands.

C. M.—Judging from the map before us, the Fulton Bank cannot be considered in Philadelphia. On each hand, weigh 40¾ each. He also swings one weighing 56lb.

G. H., Phila.—You are wrong in saying that we stated that you "did not enter any club than 10lb," as you will see by looking at the answer again.

M. M., Cleveland.—The rules do not provide for such disadvantages, and any allowance to be made therefor is a matter for mutual agreement between the backers.

JOHN FRANKLIN, Baltimore.—According to the wording of the statement submitted, had the contest ended in a draw it would have lost.

B. W. R., Baltimore.—We do not know how many shorthand writers there are in this country, nor does anybody else.

G. W. B., Bristol.—No. 2, having made the two he gave, was entitled to count his high, which put him out in advance of No. 1, whose low was late and useless.

J. C. O., Ashland.—1. It was not a game of bluff. 2. You win, if there were six cards in the pile at the time they were on the table.

HOT TAR, Detroit.—Neither wins. The player who was first to get 21 should have called out or claimed the game. "First call, first out."

W. H., Brooklyn.—1. Unless otherwise stipulated, partner-euchre is an assisting game. 2. Straight eucare consists of five points, unless otherwise agreed upon.

L. F., Middletown.—There is no precedence in points at casino. The first to call out is out.

R. F. P., Martinsburg.—We have never expressed any clear opinion on the subject.

J. H. R., Brantford.—Goldsmith Maid lost more than three races after Jan. 1, 1873.

HERMAN.—Texas contains about 274,321 square miles, and consequently over 8,404,000.

E. H., Grand Rapids.—1731 is game, W will be out if he makes nine, nine point. Pedro counts last.

J. W. V., Williamsport.—His address is 130 Lexington avenue, New York.

MACDONELL, Baltimore.—We have no record of such a fight. Geo. Kennett died in 1856.

D. A. M.—The highest run in the Philadelphia tournament of 1876 was 287, by William Sexton.

J. W. R., Burlington.—All we know is that he has always dealt honorably with us.

C. and M.—London, Eng., has a population of about three millions and a half.

A READER, Brooklyn.—The estimated population of Europe in 1879 was 312,282,821.

GLOUCESTER, Mass.—At whiskey-poker a player cannot at once draw and knock.

F. R., Findlay.—1. We do not know. 2. See THE CLIPPER ALMANAC.

J. B., Paterson.—Longtellow is owned by the Harpers of Kentucky.

P. F., Savannah.—That boy could become eligible to the Presidency of the United States.

BALTIMORE.—Anybody can insist upon the cards being cut.

C. L. N., Buffalo.—You have made no discovery. The same matter was discussed years ago.

J. S. P., Montreal.—The cue-ball cannot be moved. It must be played from within the ring.

W. C. K., Brooklyn.—MSS. stands for manuscripts, and MS. for manuscript.

E. P., San Francisco.—We do not know the width of that street.

SOUTHEASTERS, Shawnestown.—The cards running 6, 5, 4, 7, the player on the 7 gets a run of four.

T. F. D., Franklin.—No answers as to relative circulations of newspapers.

D. E. AND J. G.—Norman Taylor was not a contestant in the six days' race won by P. J. Panchot.

HIRAM MACE, Wilmington.—We do not understand your questions. Be a ll. the more explicit.

J. W., Prescott.—There is no book giving fuller rules. There are books that give different rules.

DECLINED.—"Happy Days of Yore," "All Rot," "I Think of Thee, My Brother."

JOHN JOHNSTON, Pittsburg.—The fastest recorded time for 10yds., run in America, is 10s.

J. L. H., Muskegon.—Parole won in England a cup worth five hundred sovereigns, or about $2,430.

ORLEANS, New Orleans.—The National Thanksgiving in 1869 was held on Nov. 18.

A. B. W., Saco.—The English Derby is for three-year-olds.

H. P. HOLING, Worcester.—We are already provided for.

PROF. G. L. K., Highland Falls.—Thank you for attention.

ED. G. SANDERS, Waterbury.—See advertisement.

ROCK, Stamford.—See "Subscriber, Stamford."

C. A. BURTON.—Yes: send the money requested.

BURNAMIE.—Address the gentleman himself.

H. A. H.—You are not entitled to that card.

J. D., Youngstown.—8 can refuse to draw.

FISHING CLUB, Belle Vernon.—No record.

A. L. B., Girard.—The jack wins the deal.

THE CLIPPER ALMANAC FOR 1880

will be ready about January 9. It will appear in the same handsome colored lithographed cover as last year; and it is only necessary to refer our readers to the table of contents given below to convince them that this new issue of our annual will be quite as interesting and useful a book of reference as any that have preceded it. Nearly all the matter is new; the engravings are strikingly artistic; in the chronologies will be found a condensed but complete history of amusements in America during the past year, also of the leading events in sporting circles; and the records of fastest time, etc., have been prepared with our usual care, so as to insure absolute accuracy.

Parties desiring to advertise in THE ALMANAC will find the rates on our eighth page, and they are notified that their copy should be in the printer's hands not later than Dec. 23.

Dealers can order their supplies through their wholesale agents. The price will be the same as before, the book retailing for fifteen cents.

The contents of THE ALMANAC for 1880 are:

ILLUSTRATIONS.—Frontispiece.
A Pompeian Girl.
Autumn.
Farewell.
Feeding the Birds.
Fifty Years Ago.
Raising the Town Peg.
The Master-Painter.

ASTRONOMICAL.—Calendars, Eclipses, Movable Festivals, etc.

AMATEUR ATHLETICS—American Amateur Champion Athletes, English Amateur Champion Athletes, Rest, Performances on Record, Canadian Champion Athletes, Canadian Amateur Champion Athletes, Winners of American Intercollegiate Athletic Sports.

Autumn.—Poem.

Area of the United States and Territories.

Area of the Divisions of the World.

Area of Water in New York Streams.

Armies and Navies of the Principal Nations.

AQUATIC PERFORMANCES.—Winners of Important Matches and Prominent Races in America, England and Australia in 1879 and Previous Years, American Sculling Championship, English Sculling Championship, Oxford and Cambridge Universities, Harvard and Yale Universities, Boston City Regatta, Schuylkill Navy Regatta, Harlem Regatta Association, Metropolitan Amateur Rowing Association, Empire City Regatta, Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, Centennial International Regatta, Watkins Tost Regatta, International Match Races.

Bank of North America.

BASEBALL.—The National Association Record for 1879, the League Record, History of the League, Club and Individual Batting and Fielding Averages, the Colleges Championship, the California League, the Northwestern League, Ex ra-inning Games, League vs. National Clubs, Accidents, Hard Hits, Fines Inflicted, Pitching, Base-running, Tall Throwing, Withdrawing from the Field, Peculiar Contests, Legal Notes, Curiosities, Records Broken.

Cricket.—The Season of 1879.

Constitution of the United States Adopted.

Coal.

Canals.

Copyright Laws of the United States,

Confederate Paper Dollar.

Dick Benson's Oath.—Story.

Deaths in the Theatrical Profession.

Differences in Time between New York and Prominent Cities.

Depth of the Ocean.

Departments and Officers of the United States Government.

Difference between Rates of Interest.

Domestic Animals.

Destructive Fires.

English Expedition to Virginia.

FASTEST RECORDED TIME AND BEST PERFORMANCES.—The Turf, Rowing, Pedestrianism, Ocean Steamships, Bicycle-racing, Fire Engines, Hose Companies, etc., Jumping, Rifle-shooting, Railroads, Trap-shooting, Swimming, Sailing Vessels, Yachting, River Steamers, the Prize Ring, Weight-lifting, Baseball, Snow-shoe-racing, Skating, Rating, Miscellaneous, Notable Performances not Records.

Feeding the Birds.—Poem.

First Continental Congress.

First Federal Congress.

First Telegraph Line in America.

First Atlantic Cable.

First Book Printed in America.

Foreign Gold Coin.—Value of.

Fifty Years Ago: A Grandsire's Dream.—Poem.

French Republic Proclaimed.

Farewell.—Poem.

Gold and Silver Coin in the United States.

Games in Upper India.

Great Seal of the United States.

Gold Discovered in California.

Gold Highest During the War.

Indian Country Set Apart.

Judiciary of the United States.

Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation Issued.

Mail Time to Prominent Cities

Metric or Decimal System of Weights and Measures, Newspapers—First in America, etc.

New York and Brooklyn Suspension Bridge.

Pacific Ocean Discovered.

Postages—Rates of, etc.

Railroads—Miles of in America and Europe, etc.

Rates of Interest in Different States.

SPORTING CHRONOLOGY.

Slavery Established.

Statistics of Population.

Savings Banks Founded.

THEATRICAL CHRONOLOGY.

Tunnels—Length of, etc.

Trade Societies.

United States Coins.

United States Mint.

United States Flag.

Warmest Climates.

When My Darling Comes to Me—Poem.

IN VIEW of the Grant procession in Philadelphia, Dec. 16, a sort of sympathy might be created between here and there if New York's Street Department were to clean our streets on that day, the same as the Street-commissioners of Philadelphia intend to do theirs.

MAYBE a sort of go-as-you-please programme, to take place on some neutral rivulet, might entice Courtney from his fastnesses, and enable him to convince the world that the champion scullers are not all dead yet.

IN ABEYANCE.—The present condition of the allege l great sculling match may be stated in this wise: "One Soule [pronounce it soul] with but a single thought; two hearts that beat as won." We don't see much in this after we have composed it; but there isn't much in the great match, it must be understood.

NEW YORK ought to be very happy this week while all the criminal classes are "working" Philadelphia.

NO BOARDING-HOUSEKEEPER has a right to frown at a boarder merely because the latter shuts his eyes while eating hash at the festive board.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BEACH, Wm. H.—A well-known citizen of Rochester, N. Y., and one of the oldest printers of that city. In 1860 he became part owner of *The Rochester Evening Express*, and was the manager of its book and job-printing department many years—Rochester, Dec. 12, aged 54.

BABCOCK, Frederick F.—A member of a firm of bankers of this city and of Liverpool, Eng.—Liverpool, cable-dispatch dated Dec. 10, aged 54.

BARD, John T.—A prominent resident of Butler County, Pa.—Centreville, Pa., recently.

BOWLES, John H.—Well-known in Portsmouth (N. H.) newspaper circles—Portsmouth, Dec. 13, aged 67.

BOWEN, George—President of the New England Commercial Bank, and a prominent citizen of Newport, R. I.—there, Dec. 14.

COOKE, Pitt—Formerly a well-known banker. He was educated for the bar in Philadelphia, Pa., but relinquished practice to become a member of the firm of Jay Cooke & Co., and to reside in this city. He was the son of Eleutheros Cooke, who took up his residence in Ohio when that State was in its infancy, and who, besides having been one of the foremost members of the bar, was one of the founders of Freemasonry there—Sandusky, O., Dec. 9.

CUMINGS, James—An old resident of this city, where he was well known as the proprietor of the Columbian Foundry. Since 1842 he had also been engaged in the business of making substitutes for excavations—here, Dec. 7, aged 76.

CRAMSEY, Charles C.—Chief-of-police at the recent Centennial Exposition—Chicago, Dec. 8.

CARVILLE, Luke—A centenarian inmate of a poorhouse, who committed suicide by hanging—East Saginaw, Mich., Dec. 8, aged 104.

CUSACK, John B.—President of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and a clerk in the Comptroller's office of this city—here, Dec. 12, aged 36.

CALCRAFT—The builder of the office of hangman in England for forty six years—London, Eng., cable-dispatch dated Dec. 15.

BROWN, William A.—A well-known umbrella manufacturer for the past forty years. He gradually increased his business in Philadelphia, Pa., until it was said to be the largest of the kind in the world. Sixteen years ago he established a branch of his business in this city—Philadelphia, Dec. 13, aged 70.

DUPONT, Paul—A noted French publisher and printer. He had been a member of the French Senate almost continuously since 1852, and in that year became a member and in 1868 an officer of the Legion of Honor—Paris, France, cable-dispatch dated Dec. 13, aged 83.

EDMUNDS, James M.—Postmaster of Washington, D. C., since 1869. In early life he was a schoolmaster in Saratoga County, N. Y., and in 1831 he removed to Michigan and was elected to the Senate and Lower House of that State. From 1837 to 1861 he was Comptroller of Detroit, Mich. At both office he resigned to become Commissioner of the General Land Office in Washington. In 1866 he was chosen Postmaster of the United States Senate, and in 1869 he was elected to the position which he held at his death—Washington, Dec. 14, aged 70.

EDWARDS, Mrs. Lizzie—An actress of this city. (See Drama—same, Dec. 13.

FUNCH, Christian F.—A prominent member of the Chamber of Commerce and the Produce Exchange of this city, and connected with many institutions of a charitable and financial nature. He was born in Copenhagen, Denmark, and came to this city in 1847. Three years ago he devoted a portion of the large fortune that he had accumulated to the erection of a magnificent residence in his native city, in which he spent six months of every year—here, Dec. 8, aged 66.

HAVILAND, David—A prominent merchant of this city. He was a manufacturer of and dealer in French porcelain, having established a branch house at Limoges, France, in 1840, when that industry was in its infancy. Nearly all the modern processes of manufacturing and embellishing porcelain had their origin in his establishment, which is now recognized as the head of the industry in France—Limoges, France, cable-dispatch dated Dec. 13, aged 65.

HILLS, Joseph—A veteran of the War of 1812—Plaistow, N. H., Dec. 9, aged 96.

JOHNSTON, Mrs. Margaret—A lady well known in this city for her zeal in all benevolent enterprises—here, Dec. 15, aged 97.

KIMBALL, Mrs. Deborah—A sectarian—Topsfield, Mass., Dec. 15, aged 102.

MANCHESTER, George—One of the best known citizens of Rhode Island, where he had honorably filled various official positions. In 1873 he was appointed Sheriff of Newport County, and held that position to the time of his death. He also held several offices under the United States Government—Portsmouth, R. I., Dec. 13, aged 87.

MOTLEY, James M.—A prominent merchant of this city, where he was identified with many of its charitable and financial institutions—here, Dec. 12, aged 80.

MCDEVITT, Daniel—Formerly one of the most prominent cotton merchants of Philadelphia, Pa.—there, Dec. 7, aged 61.

MCFARLAND, Asa—One of the oldest and best-known journalists and authors in New Hampshire. He purchased an interest in *The New Hampshire Statesman* in 1837, and thenceforward to the close of his active business life, in 1860, his name was intimately connected with that journal as proprietor, publisher and editor—Concord, N. H., Dec. 13, aged 75.

O'BRIEN, Rev. John—Professor of sacred liturgy at St. Mary's College, Emmettsburg, Md.—there, Dec. 6, aged 40.

RAY, Dr. B. Lincoln—A practicing physician of Philadelphia, Pa. He was a son of Dr. Isaac Ray, the celebrated authority upon diseases of the brain. He was a prominent member of several amateur choral societies—that city, Dec. 13.

RAWSON, Henry—A leading English political economist. He was one of the founders of *The Morning Star*, the pioneer of cheap journalism in London, Eng., and was long one of the proprietors of *The Manchester Examiner*—Manchester, Eng., Nov. 26, aged 60.

ROSENCRANTZ, Lieutenant Frederick—Of the Sixteenth United States Infantry. He was a native of Sweden, where he had served many years as an officer in the Horse Guards. On the outbreak of the Rebellion he was appointed a first lieutenant in the Twentieth New York Volunteers, and afterwards attained the rank of brevet lieutenant-colonel for gallant and meritorious services. At the close of the war he entered the regular army, and on Aug 31, 1871, was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant—Fort Riley, Kansas, Dec. 7.

STANLEY, Miss Harry—The eldest sister of Dr. Arthur P. Stanley, Dean of Westminster, Eng. She had devoted herself for many years to works of charity. In the Crimean War she was hereby Florence Nightingale, the most notable organizer of female sanitary assistance. She organized numerous charitable institutions in London, and was the originator of what are known as "Flower Missions"—London, Eng., Nov. 26, aged 65.

SHERWOOD, Judge Jesse M.—A native of Oswego, N. Y., where he was admitted to the bar forty-five years ago, and settled in Colorado in 1860—Fort Collins, Col., Dec. 7, aged 65.

STRONG, Dr. Adoniah—One of the oldest physicians in Pennsylvania. He was graduated from Yale College in 1820, and the Medical College of Connecticut in 1824, and then practiced half a century in Wayne County, Pa.—Honesdale, Pa., Dec. 5, aged 79.

STEVENS, John—A soldier of the War of 1812, and the oldest inhabitant of Volney, Oswego County, N. Y.—there, recently, aged 90.

TUCK, Amos.—An ex-member of Congress. He was a native of Maine, and represented a New Hampshire district in Congress from 1847 to 1849. He was a member of the Peace Convention of 1861—Exeter, N. H., Dec. 11.

VOSTEVIN, Peter—For many years a successful builder, both in Brooklyn and New York City, and a prominent contractor for many important works—Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 8, aged 52.

THORNE, Quentin M.—A member of the oldest lumbering firm in this city—Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 9, aged 47.

VAN HOUTEN, Richard—A widely-known citizen of Paterson, N. J., where he had served two terms in the New Jersey Assembly—Paterson, Dec. 9, aged 67.

VEECH, James—One of the oldest members of the Allegheny County bar. He began the practice of law in Pittsburg in 1834, and since then had been a leading member of his profession. He was paymaster of the Pennsylvania canals in 1838, and in 1839 and 1840 was the author of several works, the best known being "A History of Mason and Dixon's Line"—Ernsworth, Pa., Dec. 12.

WINES, Rev. Enoch Cobb—Secretary of the National Prison Association. He was graduated from Middlebury College, Vt., in 1827, and for over thirty years had filled prominent positions in educational institutions as professor or principal. The Congregational Board of Rhode Island in 1840 licensed Dr. Wines to preach, and he visited several States in the capacity of a clergyman. For the late years the entire time and attention of Dr. Wines has been devoted to a philanthropic endeavor to ameliorate the condition, not only in this country, but throughout the world. In 1870 he founded the National Prison Association, and on July 4, 1872, he succeeded in calling together, in Cincinnati, the first "International Prison Congress," at which twenty-six governments were represented. A second International Congress was called and met in London, England, in 1872. Besides valuable works of Dr. Wines comprise twelve books—Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 10, aged 74.

WIEDENBEIN, Charles—A native of this city and a graduate of West Point, who had served on the frontiers and the Pacific coast as lieutenant in the First United States Cavalry. For late years he had been an instructor of tactics in various military schools—Little Falls, N. Y., Dec. 7, aged 45.

WITT, Julius—A German comedian—San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 13.

YOUNG, Major Richard W.—Of the Eighth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. He was a well-known politician of Brooklyn, N. Y., a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Arlington Boat Club, and the Masonic and Odd-fellows' fraternities—Brooklyn, Dec. 9.

THE RING.

GLOVE FIGHT.

On Tuesday, Dec. 2, Geo. Young and S. Fitch fought with gloves for a £25 cup at the Surrey Gymnasium, London, Eng. The contest was under the Marquis of Queensberry's rules, and the prize offered a silver cup, subscribed for by the partisans of the men. Young was twenty-three years of age, weighed 112lb, and stands 5ft. 4in. high. Fitch is twenty-five years of age, stands 5ft. 4½in., and weighed 119lb. Young was seconded by young Jim Ward, and Jim Crawley looked after Fitch. C. Bedford was appointed referee, and having cautioned the opponents, they shook hands, and "Time" was called for

Round 1. The lads set to work at once in earnest, hitting out left and right and countering heavily, and it was a wonder one was not knocked out. Young planted the first blows on the side of the Greenwich man's head, the latter re-pounding with two right handers on the ribs. Then several exchanges ensued, both getting mostly for the head. Young once brought his right round cleverly, and nearly knocked Fitch out of time; but the latter came again, and the rounds ended to the call of time.

2. Fitch led off with a good left-hander, which caused George to stagger; but he soon recovered his equilibrium, and they were busy until "Time" gave them a moment's rest. Before finishing the round the Fitch knocked his man all round the ring, and again it appeared as if the contest would not last long.

3. Young went with a stinger on the jaw, which completely turned Fitch round. Then Fitch went in, and planted right and left on the head, and both were exhausted at the finish.

4. Young appeared to be the weaker of the two, and Fitch soon drove him into his own corner, admipistering some rare thick 'uns. After they broke away a splendid rally ensued, and it appeared as if the Greenwich man would win; but the South-Londoner was nearly settled when "Time" was called.

5. The men, notwithstanding the severity of the last round, came up smiling, and with unmistakable pluck commenced "pasting" each other in business like manner. Eventually they both took to wrestling, and fell, and fell fast and furious until a magnificent right-hander from Young brought his opponent down, and, falling on the back of his head on the hard floor, he was out of time in the requisite 10sec., and the cup was awarded to Young, the contest, which was sharp and decisive, having lasted 18min. 16½ sec.

JOHNNY DWYER AND PADDY RYAN

met last Tuesday morning, Dec. 9, in a saloon in this city, and as both had been drinking quite freely, and partisans urged them on, a long-winded quarrel ensued, in the course of which considerable blows were struck between the two principals. Dwyer getting the worst of the fistic argument. Johnny claims that Ryan struck him before he had time to put up his "dukes," then clenched and threw him, his head striking a post and rendering him insensible, and that while unconscious Ryan struck him several times, as he afterwards learned from spectators, these blows having left no mark, although the first one, which caught him fairly on the mouth, cut the inside of his lip quite badly. But, in whatever way the work was done, Ryan was given a chance to crow, and he has expressed himself very anxious to make a match with Dwyer. The latter is in expectation of securing a position in Brooklyn, which will pay him better than fighting, and if he is successful he will leave the P. R. alone; if not, he will doubtless be ready to accommodate Paddy with a match.

THE COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT tendered to Arthur Chambers and Billy Edwards at Altoona, Pa., on Dec. 13 was a success in every particular. A splendid local talent assisted at the entertainment: Messrs. Smith, Feeny, Turner and Hudson on the trapeze and horizontal-bar; Frank Ebringer, Irish jig-dancer; Joe Kearney, Lancashire clog; O'Shaughnessy, Irish comedian; and Brown, balladist; Johnny Lafferty performing between Frank Ebringer and Wm. Feeny of Altoona was appreciated, after which John Lafferty of Pittsburg and Harry Kimberley, Johnstown, appeared. The wind-up between Chambers and Edwards was the event of the evening.

BILLY MCLEAN, who has now been before the public as a sparring exhibitor for years, announced to take a benefit at the Industrial Art Hall, Broad and Vine streets, Philadelphia, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 17. He has been promised the professional aid of the leading boxers of the Quaker City and New York, and as he has always been ready to do all in his power to aid others, sometimes sparring three or four times a night, they ought to come to the front to a man. Although Billy is "no great shakes" as a pedestrian, he is a first-class boxer, and the wind-up ought to be a treat.

JOHNNY REILLY takes his benefit at Harry Hill's Sporting Theatre, 26 East Houston street, this city, on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 18. We have seen a letter from Johnny Clark of Philadelphia, in which the latter says that, if he can possibly get away, he will come on and assist Reilly in winding up with him, and, as the latter is popular among the lads who don the mittens, we may expect a large representation of professionals on the occasion of the matinee performance for the benefit of Sir John.

PATSY SHEPPARD is to be the recipient of a complimentary testimonial at the Opera-house, Providence, R. I., on Wednesday evening, Dec. 17, which promises to be the finest event of the kind ever given in this country. Besides a variety entertainment, there will, we hear, be sparring by Mike Donovan, Jimmy Elliott, Arthur Mullen, Jimmy Gallagher, Prof. Connelly, George Lewis and others. The wind-up will be given by Arthur Chambers and the beneficiary.

TOM SAYERS, son of the deceased English champion, and a popular comic vocalist, commenced an engagement at Tony Pastor's Theatre, this city, on Monday afternoon, Dec. 15. The son of the redoubtable boxer who fought Heenan on the field of Farnborough ought to prove a profitable accession to the Pastor's flock.

FRANK WHITE requests us to say that he did not authorize young Murphy to tell us (as Murphy did) that he (White) would wind up with Murphy at the latter's benefit. White is sensible in thinking that boxers who propose having him wind-up with them should let him know it beforehand.

THERE ARE LETTERS in this office for John J. Dwyer and Willie Johnson.

"THE ART OF PRACTICAL WHIST. By Col. A. W. Drayson, R. A., F. R. A. S."—This is another English addition to the many treatises upon a game that still maintains its hold upon the British public as no other diversion at cards has been able to do, although in this country its popularity has been greatly lessened by a growing national taste for what are termed short-cards, which do their work much quicker. In the home-circle in America, however, whist has still its charms, as it also has in conservative club-circles, and therefore there is a need for this volume. It is reprinted, large type and good paper being used, by George Routledge & Sons, 416 Broome street, this city.

"THE AMERICAN BOOKSELLER," published by the American News Company, New York, far surpasses any other trade periodical of which we have knowledge, and the Christmas number is especially deserving of praise. In it the editor notices about two thousand books, and evidently with a critical knowledge of the contents of each volume; and the good taste he has displayed in arranging the large number of fine engravings with which the book is embellished is equally deserving of commendation. The typography is also excellent.

GAME COCKS can be purchased at very low prices of T. F. Mumma, who advertises.

ATHLETIC.

THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1880 will be ready early in January, and it will contain a complete record of sporting events, with fastest time, etc., to the end of 1879. Parties desiring to advertise will find rates on another page, and they are reminded that copy must be in our hands before Dec. 24.

TWENTY-SECOND REGIMENT.

The first public games of the Athletic Club, composed of members of the Twenty-second Regiment N. G. S. N. Y., were held at the armory, West Fourteenth street, this city, on Friday evening, Dec. 12. The attendance was large, many ladies being among the spectators. A track measuring a sixteenth of a mile had been laid out on the floor. Experienced men outside of the club had been secured as officials, and to their knowledge and exertions was due the smoothness which marked the working of the machinery of the show. A return follows:

Fifty-yards run—First heat: William Childs, Co. K, 1; C. Foxwell, Co. C, 2, by six feet; W. H. McIntosh, Co. K, 3; Jas. R. Marsten, Co. B, 0; time, 6sec. Second heat: W. E. Stratton, Co. J, 4; T. Backer, Co. F, 3, by a yard; B. F. Bridge, Co. K, 0; E. R. D'Bow, Co. D, 0; Wm. G. Douglass, Co. D, 0; time, 6⅛s. Final heat: Childs, 1; Backer, 2, by a yard; Burnton, 0; Foxwell, 0; time, 6⅛s.

Two-hundred-and-twenty-yards run—Jas. A. Bell, Co. D, 1; W. F. Baird, Co. B, 2, by ten yards; J. F. Luther, Co. K, 3; Wm. Childs, 0; F. A. Levien, Co. K, 0; time, 31sec.

Tug-of-war, 10-minute time-limit—Co. F, T. Hulse, A. Netzel, F. Neppert, O. Lutz, C. Hoffman, A. E. Groat, won, defeating Co. E, Wm. T. Baird, H. J. Charlton, Alwyn Ball Jr., W. F. R. Brinkerhoff, H. J. Garridel, F. C. Ringer.

Putting the shot—Andrew Thompson, Co. K., 31ft. 6in.; M. E. Burnton, Co. F, 29ft.

Standing high-jump—M. E. Burnton (unopposed), 3ft. 6in.

Bicycle-race, two miles—A. R. Groat, Co. F, 1; C. F. Lutz, Co. F, 2, by 140yds.; time, 9m. 40⅛s.

Running high-jump—J. F. Oakley, Co. K., 4ft. 6in.; L. F. Backer, Co. F, 4ft. 3in.

One-mile run—W. F. Atkinson, Co. J, 1; Robt. Ray Jr., Co. H, 2; T. F. Martinez Jr., Co. D, 3; A. Gieseman, Co. G, 0; D. B. Keeler, Co. C, 0. Martinez led for a short distance, followed by Gieseman and Atkinson; but the latter soon forced the pace, and, making the running the remainder of the distance, won easily by fifteen yards in 5m. 34s. A good race between the latter and Martinez for second place was spoiled by the latter's premature spurt, his opponent not finishing.

Four-hundred-and-forty-yards run—L. A. Camacho, Co. F, 1; Wm. Childs, Co. K, 2, by ten yards; G. A. Ladin, Co. K, 3; Jas. A. Bell, Co. D, 0; time, 1m. 3⅝s.

Half-mile run—John P. Leo, Co. K, 1; Wm. Treadwell, Co. B, 2; W. F. Atkinson, Co. J, 0, didn't finish. Atkinson got the best of the send-off and led for the first three laps, when he began to fall back and Leo took first place, reaching the tape by a yard in front of Treadwell, who had been indulged with the lead for a short distance by Leo, was passed by the latter, who eventually won easily by ten yards. Atkinson dropped shortly after he had ran a quarter-mile. Time, 2m. 33¼s.

One-mile walk—B. F. Briggs, Co. K, 1; J. H. Whitfield, Co. D, 2; Wm. Douglass, Co. D, 0; F. W. Tallman, Co. B, 0; W. F. Atkinson, Co. J, disq.; J. G. Gatfield, Co. B, disq. The various and novel styles of walking adopted by the six contestants in this race afforded considerable entertainment to the spectators, Oehl's more especially. Whitfield led for the first part of the journey, but was passed by Briggs after a quarter of a mile had been covered, and from this point on the two pedestrians led and finished by themselves, Briggs winning by 25yds. in 9m. 26⅝s.

The evening's amusement was brought to a close by a tug-of-war between the enlisted men and the officers, the latter, not having their men on the ground, agreed to forfeit the medals to Co. F, and, having got together a scratch team, gave an exhibition pull with F. Time limit 10min., which was won by Co. F by 2½ft.

MATCH AGAINST TIME.

An off-hand match, for £25 a side, in which Samuel Day of London (late of Northampton) backed himself to repeat his Dundee performance, viz., to travel 80 miles 29 laps (80 miles 1,321 yards), on a track 36 laps to a mile, came off at the Lambeth Bath, London, Eng., Nov. 27. Isaac Sullivan was the backer of "Time," and the match was a thoroughly genuine one. Day was in splendid light of his task, for he found the necessary "pony" himself, and would have been glad to have increased the stakes. A track was specially laid down for the job, composed of tan. This (measured 18in. from the inner edge all the way round) was 49 yards to the difference, so 36 laps would be exactly 1,764 yards, or 4 yards over a mile. Punctually at the appointed time (9 A. M.) Day started at a brisk trot, and in the first hour polished off 7 miles 7 laps. Twenty miles were completed in 2h. 31m. 30s., and before breaking into a walk he completed 30 miles. Then he walked for about a couple of miles, and afterwards ran and walked, changing his gait each mile. Day finished 70 miles in 11h. 25m., and when he had completed 77 miles 15 laps, at 9h. 54m., or 12h. 54m. from the start, Mr. Sullivan (who was not present at the finish) was satisfied, and that Day could stop if he pleased; but the plucky little pedestrian kept on, and completed 82 miles 25 laps before "Time" was called. His time for 82 miles was 13h. 50m. 20s. The refreshment Day partook of was of a light character, consisting chiefly of raw eggs, eggs and brandy, etc.

NORTH-SIDE ATHLETIC CLUB.

The annual Winter games of the North-side Athletic Club, open to all amateurs, will be held at Wood's Athletic Grounds, corner North Ninth and Second streets, Brooklyn, E. D., on Wednesday evening, Dec. 24, at 7.30 o'clock. The following games will be contested: One-mile walk, the boys to never beat 8m. 30s.; one-pound-keg handicap; half-mile run, handicap; tug-of-war, 4 men, 125lb each, in uniform; three-mile walk, handicap; running high-jump, handicap; five-mile run; tug-of-war, 4 men, 640lb each; tug-of-war, individual prize, $40 each; tug-of-war, 150lb and under. Gold medal to first and silver to second in each event, except tugs-of-war, in which each member of the winning teams will receive a gold and silver medal. Winner of individual tug-of-war to receive a handsome medal. An entrance-fee of 50 cents (not returnable) must accompany each and every entry. Entries will close on Saturday, Dec. 20. The rules of the National Association will govern all competitions. Medals will be on exhibition from Dec. 11 to 21 at Wheeler's, Astor House, New York City, and from Dec. 21 to 24 at Brainard's, corner of Grand and Fifth streets, Brooklyn, E. D. Address Thomas Flaherty, cor. secretary, P. O. Box 4,596, New York City, or 428 Second street, corner of North Ninth street, Brooklyn, E. D.

PEDESTRIANISM IN VERMONT.

The Barnes Hose Company boys gave another pedalistic entertainment Dec. 10, the result of the different events being as follows: One-hour go-as-you-please—Fitch, 9 miles 3 laps; O. Douglass, 7 miles 27 laps; J. Welsh, 7 miles 26 laps; P. Johnson, 7 miles; Ed. Newton, 5 miles 3 laps; M. Murphy, 4 miles 35 laps. Eighty-rods run, best two in three—E. Dailey won in two straight heats; Fitch second, and Dennis Murphy third in each. The latter was thirty feet behind scratch, lying down, and Hudson ten feet back, standing, when the word was given. Two-mile walk, two in three—Dennis Murphy won in two straight heats; Ed. Johnson second, P. Furnham third, and Jas. Dailey fourth. Hand-cap hurdle race, forty rods, ten hurdles, two in three—Barney Dailey won in two heats; John Shea second, Dennis Murphy third, and Ed. Dailey fourth. A 27-hour go-as-you-please race is advertised to come off at Hall's Opera-house, Whitehall, York, Dec. 17, for $150, $75, $50 and $25; entrance fee, $10.

SNOWSHOE CLUB ELECTIONS.—The results of annual elections recently held by snowshoe clubs in Canada are herewith given: Independent of Montreal: President, Major S. C. Stevenson, re-elected; first vice-president, F. M. Larmouth; second vice-president, H. Abbott; secretary-treasurer, Geo. Ault, re-elected; committee, A. W. Richards, J. J. Roberts, W. A. Owler, W. B. Bulling Jr., and D. P. Stevenson, Lewis of South Quebec; honorary president, A. Gregory; honorary vice-president, F. B. Howard; president, L. C. Hamel; vice-president, A. Russell; secretary-treasurer, W. Hall; committee, St. George of Montreal: hon. president, Geo. Scully; president, F. C. Henshaw; vice-presidents, S. S. Cummins and J. G. Monk; secretary, W. H. Mathews; treasurer, J. Piddington; committee, J. Bowden, J. Hall, M. R. Grahame, J. A. Wilson, and Chas. Lamothe.

AN EXHIBITION of general gymnastics was given by Prof. Charles O. Dupiessis' class, about thirty in number, at the Athenæum Gymnasium, Chicago, Ill., on the evening of Dec. 3. There was a large crowd present, including many ladies, and all were greatly pleased with the entertainment presented. The programme embraced performances on the horizontal-bar and parallel bars, tumbling, leaping, walking, club-swinging, sparring, bicycle riding, dumbbell shoving, and performances on the "horse" by the Turners. The game of fisticuffs was also indulged in.

DANIEL BANDMANN appeared at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, during the week as Hamlet, Shylock, Othello, and Narcisse, to light houses. He was supported by his own company. Miss Amelia Herbert deserves praise for her rendition of Portia, which was a most intelligent and feeling one. Her reading was particularly commendable. Marguerite Bennison made herself a favorite, and Messrs. Philip Beck, H. Aveling, and P. Lyndal acquitted themselves admirably in the various parts entrusted to them. Mrs. Bandmann, who was to have supported her husband, was prevented from doing so by illness. .....Robson and Crane come 15 in "Our Bachelors." W. H. Crane is still suffering from his late indisposition.

"THE COMEDY OF ERRORS" drew large audiences to Theall's Novelty Theatre, Brooklyn, E. D., last week, and Messrs. Robson and Crane as the two Dromios proved highly amusing. Their artistic efforts to illustrate the absurd mishaps that befell the twin servants of the Antiphonises were also ably seconded by the good work done by other members of their company. Praise is due to Manager Theall for the setting, most of the scenery used being new. The comedy was preceded by the farce of "A Cup of Tea." During the present week the Criterion Comedy Company will appear in "Our Daughters" and "Freaks."

THE H. J. SARGENT COMEDY COMPANY presented "Contempt of Court" in the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N.Y., the past week, until Saturday evening, when "Forbidden Fruit" was substituted. Notwithstanding the counter-attractions, business was excellent. They go to Cincinnati 15. Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels open here that date, for three nights and matinee. Thursday a local amateur company play, and Friday and Saturday evenings Jon Pericardis' Company, with E. F. Thorne at the head, will present "Pique."..... Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau played a successful two nights' engagement in St. James' Hall, opening with "Kit" 12, giving "Parted" for matinee 13, and closing in the evening with "Kit."

LOTTA and her combination played to overflowing audiences in Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky., Dec. 11, 12, 13, giving "Musette," "La Cigale" and "The Little Detective." Our correspondent writes: "The engagement closed with the matinee 13. Salsbury's Troubadours open 15. John T. Raymond 22.....Miss Adele Belgarde, under the management of H. J. Sargent, held the boards at Davis' Theatre last week. On many occasions the house was crowded, but on others a light attendance was noticeable. Mr. Sargent, however, does not seem discouraged, as the engagement has been prolonged for another week. Some of the lady's impersonations are full of promise for the future. 'The Pathfinders' are announced for 22.....Miss Anna Boyle in Frank Foster's new play 'Impressed' played to good business at the Metropolitan Theatre. This week S. K. Coburn and Miss Clarie Scott in 'Our Detectives' are the attractions.....Nick Roberts' 'Humpty Dumpty' Troupe played to a fair business 12, 13, in Masonic Temple, having performed in Covington 8 and Cynthiana 10."

ANNIE PIXLEY'S COMPANY will open in Boston, Mass., Dec. 22. The combination includes a double harlequinade and a large number of special attractions, chief among which are the Spanish Students, twenty-one in number. The scenery is represented as quite elaborate, and the tricks novel and effective. D. Abbey and S. H. Hickey are the proprietors: G. H. Tyler, business-manager; and Jas. S. Mamitt, stage-director. See card.

THE CRITERION COMEDY COMPANY opened for one week at the Pittsburg Opera-house Dec. 8 in "Our Daughters," which held the boards 9. On the 10th "Freaks" was presented, and ran the week out to increased business. In the latter play Miss Louise Sylvester was so successful as Theodolinda Goldbun as to command frequent and fervid applause. As to both looks and action, her efforts were highly artistic. The other principals were in no wise behindhand, F. F. Mackay and De Wolf Hopper being conspicuously meritorious. The company will be at Williamsburg, N. Y., Dec. 15, and Providence, R. I., Dec. 22, remaining one week at each stand. Nasby's "Widow Bedott" party commenced at Pittsburg Opera-house Dec. 15, for one week, followed by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chanfrau Dec. 22.....Lawrence Barrett will be at Library Hall Dec. 22, for one week. .....The bill for the Lillian Spencer testimonial at Library Hall Dec. 19 will consist of selections from "Camille," "Evadne," "Deborah," etc.

R. E. STEVENS now travels with the Fanny Davenport Combination as sole manager. Marcus Mayer is in the advance.

THE FRAYNE-TIFFANY COMBINATION played in Houston, Texas, Dec. 15, 16, Brenham 17, Austin 18, 19, Dallas 20, and are advertise l in Parsons, Kas., 22, Ft. Scott 23, Kansas City, Mo., 24, 25, Atchison, Kas., 26, St. Joseph, Mo., 27, and Hannibal 29.

THE GOLDEN TROUPE exhibit in Fort Worth, Texas, Dec. 15, 16, Dallas, 17, 18, 19, Terrell 22, 23, Corsicana 24, 25, 26, 27, and Waco 29, one week.

FANNY DAVENPORT and company are advertised in St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 15, 16, Atchison, Kas., 17, Kansas City, Mo., 19, 20, Sherman, Texas, 22, Dallas 23, Austin 24, 25, Brenham 26, Houston 27.

ANTHONY & ELLIS' "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company, who played in Prescott, Canada, Dec. 8, Brockville 9, Kingston 10, Belleville 11, Port Hope 12, Cobourg 13, are to be in Whitby 15, Brampton 16, Guelph 17.

A PROPERTY-MAN, who understands making properties and legitimate business, can secure an engagement at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., by addressing Col. Wm. E. Sinn, manager.

JOHN T. RAYMOND and company are to visit Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 15, 16, 17, Lafayette, Ind., 18, Terre Haute 19, and Evansville 20.

THE NEW OPERA-HOUSE, Murfreesboro, Tenn., which is to be completed on or about Jan. 10, 1880, will have a seating capacity for 800 persons, will be lighted by gas, and will have a stage 35x42 feet.

"THE MERRY MONARCH" OF MASTER MASON was finely produced at the Metropolitan Theatre, Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 8, 9, 10, 11. "Eustache Baudin" followed 12, 13.

LOTTA and company are to play in St. Louis, Mo., 15, two weeks, Cincinnati 29, one week, Baltimore, Jan. 5, 1880, two weeks.

MARRIED.—At the Morgan House, Des Moines, Ia., Edward Glassford of Lockport, N. Y., and Miss Josephine Fisher of Montreal, P. Q., were married Dec. 7. The members of the Wallace Hall Sisters' Combination, with which the happy couple are performing, were present and enjoyed the subsequent festivities.

MISS AGNES HERNDON'S COMBINATION is to play "Fate," under W. T. Powell's management, in Petersburg, Va., Dec. 15, 16, Norfolk 17, Richmond 18, 19, 20, Lynchburg 22, 23, Danville 24, Raleigh, N. C., 25, Goldsboro 26, Wilmington 27.

KITTY LOUGER'S COMEDY COMPANY are to amuse the citizens of Woburn, Mass., Dec. 15, 16, 17, Foxboro 18, 19, Dover 20, Chatelstown 22.

GUS WILLIAMS and company played in Reading, Pa., Dec. 10, Pottsville 11, Easton 12, Trenton, N. J., 13, and are billed in New Brunswick, N. J., 15, Newark 16, Paterson 17, Jersey City 18, 19, 20, Park Theatre, Philadelphia, 22, for two weeks.

COLLIER'S "BANKER'S DAUGHTER" COMBINATION closed an engagement in Galveston, Texas, Dec. 6. The Frayne-Tiffany Combination opened in "Si Slocum" 8 to a good house. Buffalo Bill's Combination is billed for 27.

HAVERLY'S SUCCESSOR in the management of the Detroit (Mich.) Opera-house is to be Joseph Brooks. At a recent meeting of the executors of the Opera-house estate the management was tendered to and accepted by Mr. Brooks for the remainder of the season and for 1880-1. He will retain all the present attaches, with Garry Hough as assistant manager and Charles A. Shaw as treasurer. Mr. Brooks had been Mr. Davey's partner for some years, and conducted his business during his final illness.

JOHN A. STEVENS and company open in St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 15, for one week; thence to Kansas City 22, 23, Atchison 25, 26, Omaha, Neb., Jan. 1, 1880.

A DRAMATIC COMPANY is wanted by D. W. Starmon, who advertises.

THE Lotta company were in Albion, Ill., the past week, and are to be in Carmi this week.

LEONARD GROVER'S COMEDY COMPANY presented "Our Boarding-house" in the Grand Opera-house, Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 11, and matinee and night 13, and played "Fruit or Foliage" 15. "Ingomar" by Macauley, supported by Hickey's Company, appeared in the Masonic Theatre in "A Messenger from Jarvis Section" 12, 13, including matinee.

NEIL BURGESS' "WIDOW BEDOTT" COMBINATION is billed in Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 15, Williamsburg, L. I., 22, Brooklyn 29, one week each.

MARY ANDERSON is to play in Youngstown, O., Dec. 15, Akron 16, Cleveland 17, 18, 19, 20, Oil City, Pa., 22, Hornellsville, N. Y., 23, Elmira 24, 25, Binghamton 26, Oswego 27, Watertown 29, Pittsfield, Mass., 30, Holyoke 31, Springfield Jan. 1, 1880, Worcester 2, New Haven, Ct., 3.

IN DETROIT Annie Pixley in "M'liss" will be at the Detroit (Mich.) Opera-house this week.....At the Grand Opera-house Joseph Murphy is to play 15, 16, 17, and John Dillon 18, 19, 20.

MUSICAL.

"SHINING CURLS OF GOLD" is the title of a new ballad, published by Frederick Blume, who advertises.

GEO. T. JONES, banjo-teacher and dealer in musical instruments and merchandise, advertises in this issue.

KATE THAYER'S CONCERT COMPANY are to sing in Columbia, S. C., Dec. 15, Augusta, Ga., 16, Charleston, S. C., 17, Savannah, Ga., 18, Macon 19, 20.

WILHELMJ, assisted by Marie Salvotti, primadonna, and Max Vagrich, pianist, who gave a concert in Madison, Wis., Dec. 12, is due in St. Louis 19, and in San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 15, 1880.

DENMAN'S TENNESSEANS are to sing in Martinsville, Ind., Dec. 15, Edinburg 16, Columbus 17, Madison 18, North Vernon 19, Washington 20, Vincennes 21.

THE EMMA ABBOTT OPERA COMPANY is billed in Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 25, 26, 27.

"NOT SMALL MEET WITH YOUR REWARD," a new motto-song by Watts, is published by Chadsey & Smith, who advertise.

AT THE BROOKLYN ACADEMY, Mapleson's Opera Company appeared in "Aida" Dec. 11 to fair business only. "Linda" is to be sung 18.

AT ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Philadelphia, Dec. 11, the Mendelssohn Club of vocalists gave a concert..... Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" was rendered by local singers at Musical Fund Hall 13.....The Arion Club give a concert at Association Hall 18 under direction of Prof. M. H. Cross. Abbie Whinnery, soprano of St. Stephen's P. E. Church, will sing.

HAVERLY'S CHICAGO CHURCH-CHOIR COMPANY in "Pinafore" closed a successful engagement of three nights in the Richmond (Va.) Theatre Dec. 10. Our correspondent says: "This charming little opera, as rendered by this company, is slightly different from any before seen in this city, but was excellently well rendered. Miss Bartlett as Buttercup is the best that has come to us, and the same may be said of Philip Fried as Ralph Rackstraw. Both the choruses and orchestra are entitled to special mention. The Oates Opera Company, under the management of Sam T. Jack, filled out the remainder of the week. .....At Mozart Hall the Thayer Concert Company gave concerts 10 and matinee 11 to small audiences."

SAVILLE'S ENGLISH-OPERA COMPANY gave "The Sorcerer" in the Masonic Theatre, Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 8. "Pinafore" 9 and matinee 10, and at night "The Bohemian Girl." Business moderately good.

LEHNER'S JUVENILE OPERA CO. are to sing in Elmira, N. Y., Dec. 15, 16.

FORD'S JUVENILE COMPANY opened in the Grand Opera-house, Detroit, Mich., Dec. 8, in "Pinafore," which, says our correspondent, "they kept on the boards until 13, when 'Fatinitza' was announced. Attendance very poor.....Mahn's Opera Troupe is to begin 22 week's season in the Detroit Opera-house. Haverly's Children's 'Pinafore' is booked 29, 30, 31, and the Ideal Opera Troupe Jan. 8, 9, 10, 1880."

AT CASE HALL, Cleveland, O., the New York Mintature Opera Company were greeted Dec. 12, 13, by large audiences. They appear in Elyria, O., 15, Norwalk 16, Warren 17; thence through the oil circuit.

THE CONSTANT DEMAND for Swiss bells from bell companies and private families has induced W. P. Spaulding to negotiate with parties in Boston for the manufacture of table-bells of the best quality, the toning of which Mr. Spaulding superintends personally. See card in another column.

MUSICAL AFFAIRS IN BOSTON, MASS.—Our correspondent, writing on Dec. 14, thus details the principal events: "The Apollo Club gave the first invitation concert of the season in Music Hall 8.....J. F. Rudolphsen has accepted a position as instructor in the Cincinnati College of Music.....Master W. H. Lee of Murphy's Miniature Opera Company and Frank Gilder the pianist have returned to town.....Little Corinne Kimball has also left the Miniature Company, after two hundred and eight consecutive representations of Buttercup, and, with her mother, Jennie Kimball, is enjoying a much-needed rest at home. It is on the tapis to produce 'Cinderella' by a party of children, and a complimentary benefit to the little miss is also proposed. A bill in equity was filed in the Supreme Court 13 praying that Joseph D. Murphy may be restrained from advertising and announcing the appearance of Corinne as Buttercup with his company. It is alleged that Mr. Murphy makes it appear that Corinne is still a member of his company, though her role was and is sustained by Miss Ida Conquest. A hearing of the case will shortly be given. Vocal and instrumental Sunday-evening concerts will form a striking feature of the entertainment to be given at the new Novelty Theatre, the first occuring 21, under the management of William Garrett, when Rossini's 'Stabat Mater' will be rendered by Mrs. Charles Lewis, soprano; Clara Poole, contralto; Charles R. Adams, tenor; and M. D. Babcock, bass; a large chorus and full orchestra conducted by Joseph B. Sharland; and Walter Emerson, cornet ist; Herman P. Chellus, pianist; and Leon Keach, accompanist.....A series of twelve operatic performances are to be given at the Globe Theatre in March next by a new organization of home talent, called the Boston Operatic Society, which consists of one hundred selected voices, under the direction of Charles R. Adams, with Carl Zerrahn as vocal and J. C. Mullaly as instrumental conductor. The soloists are Mrs. H. M. Smith, Laura Schirmer, Clara Poole, Emma Abbott, George Fox, and Frank S. Howe, Mrs. George Upton, Sarah Barton, William C. Tower, G. W. Want, Clarence E. Hay, Frank Caufmann, Mark Smith, D. M. Babcock and Charles R. Adams. The operas to be produced are 'The Jewess,' 'The Mock Doctor,' 'Martha,' 'Les Pres aux Clercs,' 'Crown Diamonds' and 'Tannhauser.'"

MUSICAL MATTERS IN CHICAGO, ILL.—At Haverly's the Juvenile "Pinafore" crew the past week drew a very good average attendance. Helen Potter's Pleiades appear 14, and Emma Abbott and company begin a week's engagement 15. At the Central Music Hall, Carlotta Patti and company gave concerts 8, 9, 12, and matinee 13, to large assemblages. Owing to a severe cold Patti did not sing 9, and about one-third the audience left after receiving their money back at the door. Patti and company will be in Milwaukee 11. They are announced at St. Louis for 15, but will probably cancel that date, as Patti is not well; but she will probably appear in Topeka, Kas., 16, on her way to the Pacific coast.....An entertainment at popular prices, comprising speeches by the Revs. Robt. Collyer and H. W. Thomas, songs by the Albion Glee Club, and readings by Mrs. Abby Sage Richardson and Prof. Walter C. Leyman, was given at the Music Hall 10 for the benefit of the Chicago Soldiers' Colony at Collyer, Kas., under the management of Col. Pratt. The entertainments in the near future at this hall are to be given by Apollo Club 16, the Yale College Glee Club 29, and the Apollo Club in a Christmas-festival presentation of "The Messiah" 30. Besides the auditorium proper, the hall-building contains eleven stores—six on State and five on Randolph—and fifty-six offices, besides studio and rehearsal rooms.

BANJOS AND GUITARS are a specialty at Geo. C. Dobson's music-depot, advertised in this issue.

HARDING'S new songs and publications are advertised in this issue.

SAM. HOUSTON, humorist, joined the Alpine Merrymakers Dec. 11 in Palmer, Mass., where the company has been resting and rehearsing the past week. They are billed in Three Rivers, Mass., Dec. 15, Baldwinsville 16, and Orange 17.

AL. BAUR advertises a new catalogue of banjo-music.

A. C. FAIRBANKS, manufacturer of banjos, advertises those instruments for sale at prices ranging from $6 to $250. Banjo-lessons are also given by Wm. A. Cole at the address published.

LIVING MINSTRELS are to appear at McCrystal's Museum, Philadelphia, Pa. See card.

HAVERLY'S JUVENILE "PINAFORE" CREW are to sing in Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 15, East Saginaw 16, Bay City 17, Port Huron 18, London, Ont., 19, Hamilton 20, Buffalo 22, Dec. 31 to Jan. 3.

SMALL AUDIENCES attended the performances of Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera "The Sorcerer" at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, the first four nights of last week. There was a good house 12, however, when P. W. Keller's comic opera "The Mayor," was given for the first time in that city, being repeated afternoon and night of 13. The plot has already been published in these columns. The work is a pleasing one, having an intelligible libretto, and containing some choice bits of melody. It was well sung and acted by the following cast: The Mayor of St. Brieux, George Denham: Monsieur Duval, an artist, E. W. Hoff; Monsieur Boillet, Joseph Greensfelder; Pierre (in love with Marie), W. D. Neilson; Pompon, Secretary of Police, Jno. C. Nelbert; Madame De Barrie, Miss Blanche Chapman; Marie, a village maiden, Miss Lizzie Annandale; Violetta, Miss Blanche Thompson. .....Gotthold's Combination in "The Octoroon" 13, for two weeks, followed by Sothern, for two weeks. .....Ford & Zimmerman's English-opera Company give a performance of "Pinafore" at the Academy of Music afternoon of 17, in honor of Gen. Grant's visit to the city.

"F. L. C." is still Manager Crossy's right bower at the North Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia. Business moderate.

THE SCHNEIDER MARETZEK OPERA COMPANY'S performances in the Opera-house, St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 7, did not prove remunerative, bad weather preventing a good attendance. Our correspondent says: "The principal members of the company have all left for their homes, and it is expected that the chorus-singers' expenses will be defrayed out of funds subscribed by well-to-do members of the profession here.....The Carlotta Patti Company give a sacred concert in Pope's Sunday, 14."

THE EMMA ABBOTT OPERA COMPANY, at Pike's Apollo Club 16, the Yale College Glee Club 29, and the Apollo Club in a Christmas-festival presentation of "The Messiah" 30. Besides the auditorium proper, the hall-building contains eleven stores—six on State and five on Randolph—and fifty-six offices, besides studio and rehearsal rooms.

BANJOS AND GUITARS are a specialty at Geo. C. Dobson's music-depot, advertised in this issue.

HARDING'S new songs and publications are advertised in this issue.

SAM. HOUSTON, humorist, joined the Alpine Merrymakers Dec. 11 in Palmer, Mass., where the company has been resting and rehearsing the past week. They are billed in Three Rivers, Mass., Dec. 15, Baldwinsville 16, and Orange 17.

AL. BAUR advertises a new catalogue of banjo-music.

A. C. FAIRBANKS, manufacturer of banjos, advertises those instruments for sale at prices ranging from $6 to $250. Banjo-lessons are also given by Wm. A. Cole at the address published.

LIVING MINSTRELS are to appear at McCrystal's Museum, Philadelphia, Pa. See card.

HAVERLY'S JUVENILE "PINAFORE" CREW are to sing in Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 15, East Saginaw 16, Bay City 17, Port Huron 18, London, Ont., 19, Hamilton 20, Buffalo 22, Dec. 31 to Jan. 3.

SMALL AUDIENCES attended the performances of Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera "The Sorcerer" at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, the first four nights of last week. There was a good house 12, however, when P. W. Keller's comic opera "The Mayor," was given for the first time in that city, being repeated afternoon and night of 13. The plot has already been published in these columns. The work is a pleasing one, having an intelligible libretto, and containing some choice bits of melody. It was well sung and acted by the following cast: The Mayor of St. Brieux, George Denham: Monsieur Duval, an artist, E. W. Hoff; Monsieur Boillet, Joseph Greensfelder; Pierre (in love with Marie), W. D. Neilson; Pompon, Secretary of Police, Jno. C. Nelbert; Madame De Barrie, Miss Blanche Chapman; Marie, a village maiden, Miss Lizzie Annandale; Violetta, Miss Blanche Thompson. .....Gotthold's Combination in "The Octoroon" 13, for two weeks, followed by Sothern, for two weeks. .....Ford & Zimmerman's English-opera Company give a performance of "Pinafore" at the Academy of Music afternoon of 17, in honor of Gen. Grant's visit to the city.

"F. L. C." is still Manager Crossy's right bower at the North Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia. Business moderate.

THE SCHNEIDER MARETZEK OPERA COMPANY'S performances in the Opera-house, St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 7, did not prove remunerative, bad weather preventing a good attendance. Our correspondent says: "The principal members of the company have all left for their homes, and it is expected that the chorus-singers' expenses will be defrayed out of funds subscribed by well-to-do members of the profession here.....The Carlotta Patti Company give a sacred concert in Pope's Sunday, 14."

THE EMMA ABBOTT OPERA COMPANY, at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., did a fair business last week.

BERNARD'S CONCERT TROUPE can be engaged on percentage or on sharing terms. See Mme. Bernard's card.

NEW MUSIC for band and orchestra can be purchased of G. H. Rowe, whose address find in another column.

THE NEW THEATRE, Brockton, Mass., opened Nov. 1, can be rented or secured on sharing terms through Chas. A. French, who advertises. It is furnished with new scenery, and will seat fifteen hundred.

A MAGIC-LANTERN, with thirty-six views, can be purchased for $12 of Theo. J. Harbach, who also advertises that he wants to purchase lanterns and slides.

A DWARF is wanted by C. F. Ritchel, who advertises.

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL, Trenton, N. J., is brought to the notice of the profession in a card in another column. Professional guests are specially catered for, and the rates are announced as being put down to the lowest figures.

THE KATE THAYER CONCERT TROUPE attracted a large audience in Lincoln Hall, Washington, D. C., Dec. 9. Haverly's Chicago Church-choir "Pinafore" Company commence a week's engagement at the National Theatre 15.....The Alice Oates Comic-opera Company began an engagement in Ford's Opera-house 22.....The Emma Thursby Concert Company have to sing 17.

THE CENTENNIAL JUBILEE SINGERS are to be in Ashburnham, Mass., Dec. 15, Winchendon 16, Gardner 17, Orange 18, Athol 19, 20, Greenfield 22, Deerfield 23, Springfield 24, Brattleboro, Vt., 25, Northampton, Mass., 26, Easthampton 27, Springfield 29, Westfield 30, Holyoke 31.

THE LILIPUTIAN OPERA COMPANY, under the management of D. S. Thomas, is due in Richmond, Me., Dec. 15, Bangor 16, 17, Waterville 18, Bath 19, Lewiston 20, Biddeford 22, Saco 23, Rochester, N. H., 24, Great Falls 25, Marlboro 26.

BERNARD'S PARK GARDEN "PINAFORE" COMPANY present that opera in Atho , Mass., Dec. 15, Ware 16 Palmer 18, and close the season in Providence, R. I., commencing 18.

THE IDEAL OPERA COMPANY will be in Brockton, Mass., Dec. 15, Lowell 16, Springfield 18, Providence, R. I., 19, 20.

MURPHY'S MINIATURE OPERA COMPANY are announced in Lynn, Mass., Dec. 15, Gloucester 16, Newburyport 17, Lawrence 18, Haverhill 19, Salem 20.

VARIETY HALLS.

25,000 COPIES SOLD in 1879, and a continual demand for THE CLIPPER ALMANAC after it was out of print, denote the value of our annual as a medium for advertisements. Managers and artists desiring to secure space in the next edition are requested to send copy in as early as possible, as the forms cannot be kept open later than Dec. 23. For rates, etc., see another page.

VARIETY AFFAIRS IN NEW HAVEN, CT.—At the New Gaiety, the arrivals Dec. 8 were the Four Eccentrics—Perry, Magrew, Curdy and Hughes—and Charles H. Warren. Mons. Jean Bennosser and Swiss bears failed to appear, having been engaged by Harry Miner for the season. The management were put to great inconvenience by Annie Hart, who disappointed without excuse, having telegraphed her intention of coming as late as 5 P. M. Dec. 8. To open 15: Wm. Huntley, Prof. and Baby Bindley, L. W. Filson, Young Ajax, Carrie Lewis and Lillie Wood.....At the Tivoli, the new faces were Clyne and Lynch, Maggie Pearl, Belle Cushing and Harry Hart. Left 13: Emma Marden for Boston, Mass., and Nellie Hadfield, Springfield. The Lee Bros. are announced for 15....At the Atlantic, Ada Fields, Flynn Lacy and Maud Florette were added to the company 8, all for two weeks. Emma Lacy is to join the company 15.....At Schwed's Temperance Varieties, the arrivals 8 were Allen and Hart, Bertie Wildes and Maggie De Lome disappointing. The Emmersons and Little Ida, announced to close 8, were engaged for another week. Departures 13: The Emmersons and Little Ida, to Waterbury, Ct.; Creamer and Christy, New York; Alice Martyne, no engagement. Billed for 15: Gracie Burton, Maud Clayton, Alice St. Clair and Etta V. Morris.

FELTON AND TURNER and Baby Rinehart, in her recitation of "Nobody's Child," are reported to be meeting with favor at Crone's Garden Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind.

MANAGER LOVE of the Theatre Comique, Kansas City, Mo., has assumed the control of the New Olympic, West Kansas City, and artists desiring engagements at either house are requested to address Mr. Love, as per advertisement. Dramatic stars and combinations will also be treated with on favorable terms.

LOS VEGAS, New Mexico, already has two variety theatres. At the Novelty Theatre—Close & Patterson proprietors—Dave McCoy, Al. Arthur, Wm. Quinnette, Grace Rallia and the Quinnette Children are performing. At the Globe Theatre—Eugene Holman proprietor—the company includes Dick and Mollie Durand, Monte Holman, Charles Green, Gus Canfield, J. Bignon, Frank Wells, Frank Kretchman, Minnie Clark, Sadie Webb, and James and Baby McDonald.

PAT ROONEY'S COMBINATION is to perform in Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 15, Reading 16, Pottsville 17, Mauch Chunk 18, Pittston 19, Scranton 20, Wilkesbarre 22, Allentown 23, South Bethlehem 24, Easton 25, New Brunswick, N. J., 26, Trenton 27.

MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, showed Al. W. Filson, Nettie Carlyn, Geyer and Mackie, Ella Mayo, Young Ajax, Joe Redmond and Ada Clifton, George Ellwood, John B. Hills and May Adams, Alfred Liston, Amy Lee, Lizzie Richmond, Little Robert Barr and Harry Guion the past week to good houses. Carrie La Varnie, J. M. Ward, Williams and Scully, Nellie Germon, Paddy and Ella Murphy and Walter Mack begin Dec. 15.

MARY E. RICE, serio comic vocalist, whose address is care of this office, is recommended by Manager Dan Shelby of Buffalo, N. Y., in a card elsewhere.

MCPHERSON AND O'NEIL, Emma and Louis Alfredo, Julia Walcot, Harry G. Lambkin, Billy Chase, Hernandez Foster, Frank Moran and the dramatic stock company filled the bill at Fox's Standard Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. Chas. A. Gardner, the Dutch comedian, appeared night of 13, which appearance was announced as his farewell. Sid C. France, Prof. Neil Smith and dogs, Archie White and Ella Esmond, Lizzie Lanning, Maude and Edward Werner and Chas. A. Grear come 15.....To satisfy claims against Robert Fox, among which was one for $1,935 50, made by the company and attaches of the theatre, there was a Sheriff's sale of personal property at his house 10. Among the chattels disposed of were chandeliers, mirrors, furniture, and all the chairs in the auditorium. The last-named being removed 11, the house had to be closed on the night of that date, the following night, and afternoon of 13. By evening of the last-named date, however, the lower part of the house had been reseated, and that night the show was given as usual, and the management state that it will now continue without further interruption. The proceeds of the sale were only $1,900. Louis Mueller, a good-natured Teuton who has struggled with the double base in orchestra for many years past, and who has always been Fox's right-hand man, is announced as proprietor of the establishment.....Not satisfied with the recent Sheriff's sale of the building and ground to Louis Mueller, under the name of Sully and Fox. Their last appearance together was at Hartford, Ct., in the Fall of 1878, while engaged as members of a company known as Mark Twain's Travels Combination, under the management of Frank C. Bewser. Sully, after leaving the latter company, returned to his native city, where he continued to reside till his death, accepting no regular engagement, but frequently playing at benefits, concerts, etc., and adding to his old line of business that of a mottosinger. His appearance on stage at the Atlantic Variety's 'Flirting' part of the week, and the first act of 'Pinafore' by his juvenile troupe the rest of the week, the latter piece being given in full at the extra matinees 8, 9, 11, 12. Closing 13: Carrie Howard, Kearney and Bryant and Saville, to St. Louis; Cole and the Burton Troupe, Minnie Clyde, Morgan and Mullen, destination unknown; Sam Dearin, Academy. Announced for 15; Billy Sweatnam, the Haleys, Sellon and Burns, Cardello and Victorell, James Marlowe and H. M. Brown, Fanny Wood, Marcus Moriarty, Marian Lester, Ed. Barrett, W. H. Thompson and Annie Hynes, for a stock company. John L. Manning, Jennie Southern and Lester and Williams did not appear as announced the past week. .....Another variety theatre is being started on State street, near Twenty-first. It probably will be opened shortly. A. F. Haight succeeds Leavitt as principal doorkeeper at the Olympic.

AT THE COLISEUM, Detroit, Mich., the arrivals Dec. 8 were Wingfield and Gregory in horizontal-bar feats, and Mr. Gregory in balancing acts, across and a barrel; Jennie Dunning and Rose Blair sang duets; the St. Felix Sisters were as charming as ever; John M. Turner in banjo-solos, playing upon three banjos at once; Harry Parker, with his performing dogs; Helen Coleman and Frank Wynkoop in the drama "True Blue," with Wynkoop as Will Atkins, and "Innocent Pastor" being substituted. Chas. L. Banks was also added 11. Departures 13: Millie Malmburg and Rose Blair, to Grand Rapids; M. Turner, Milwaukee; Prof. Parker, Buffalo; Helen Coleman, Frank Wynkoop, Windsor. Arrivals 15: Rose Goodall, Virginia Trio—Turner, Harris and Welch—J. W. McAndrews and Mlle. Alexis.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Providence, R. I., the past week, the attractions were Fernando Fleury, Dave Reed, Nellie S. Bland, Arthur Devlin and Tracy, and Yank Adams. New faces 15: Morello Bros., the Turners, Mullen and Magee, Rob. V. Ferguson, Sallie Mason and Harris and Wood. Della Turner canceled her engagement on account of sickness. Departures 13: Fernando Fleury, Nellie S. Bland, Devlin and Tracy, to Boston; Ada Lannier, New York; Yank Adams, Hartford, Ct.

AT SMITH'S OPERA-HOUSE, Grand Rapids, Mich., the company last week included E. Hillier, stage-manager; Frank Goodman, Chas. Banks, Joe Goodwin, J. G. Whitfield, Add Sharpley, Maggie Nichols, Trixie Vernon, Lynn Sisters, Lillie Boyer, Kittie Wells, Lulu Peak, Mlle. Bernetta, with Prof. Wilkinson in the leader's chair. Business good. Arrivals 15: Eloise Allen, Howard Dorr and son, Harry Stanley and Chas. Schofield.

P. H. IRVING'S COMBINATION, reorganized and enlarged for this season, includes, beside the well-known Jackitsehy Japanese Troupe, Kate McDowell, (vocalist), Emma and J. F. Whitney, Lizzie Hunter and Lester Howard in a burletta entitled "Rehearsal in the Parlor," and also in their specialties, and Matt Green, gymnast, contortionist, etc. They begin the season at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, Canada, Dec. 22, and will then travel through the Dominion, en route for St. Louis, Mo., and New Orleans, La., returning in time to join Coup's shows for the third season. A competent leader is wanted. See Manager P. H. Irving's card. Jos. W. Hepp is the contracting agent.

COMIC VOCALISTS, Swiss-bellplayers and singers of the best grade are wanted by N. W. Leavitt, who advertises.

THE DASHINGTON BROTHERS—Jerry and Walter—also D. S. Halstead, bass and tuba player, joined the Heywood Brothers' Combination recently.

THE NEW RACES at the Milwaukee (Wis.) Theatre the past week were Selion and Burns, clog-dancers; Minnie Gall, serio-comic; the Carrolls in sketches; Mlle. Eugenia and Mlle. Marcia in duets; and James B. Radcliffe, negro impersonations. Business the largest, so far, this season. Den Howe took a benefit 12, when quite a number of amateur and professional people appeared.

THE GRINNELLS—Hattie and Bennie—will not open immediately in their burlesque, as it will have to undergo some little revision before they put it on. They have, therefore, canceled some of their dates where they have been specially engaged to produce this piece. They can, however, be secured for their specialties for the next two weeks. Address Chicago.

AT THE COLISEUM THEATRE, Leadville, Col., of which Messrs. Search & Caddigan are the proprietors and J. W. Dunne business-manager, specialty artists can secure immediate engagements. C. J. Etzeltine is their agent in this city. See advertisement.

THE DELMANNING BROTHERS, clog and song-and-dance and black-face specialty artists, after a successful tour South and West have returned to this city, and are open for engagements. In their card elsewhere they publish a testimonial from one of their managers strongly recommending them for the cleverness of their performances. G. L. Doane & Co. are their agents.

TOM SAYERS, son of the late champion of England, is now appearing at Tony Pastor's Theatre, this city, in his comic songs and statue business. He has made a successful appearance, and is open for engagements. See advertisement.

THE COMIQUE THEATRE, St. Louis, Mo., did an excellent business last week. The fresh appearances Dec. 8 were Retlaw and Alton, gymnasts; Jackson and Keefe, song-and-dance; Angie Schott, assisted by Harry Phillips; John Patterson, the clown; and Blanche Adams, and the stock company. Treasurer Harry Noxon's annual benefit took place 11 to an overflowing audience. An army of volunteers appeared, among them Dan Rice, the veteran clown, who delivered a few remarks illustrative of his career as a circus-manager. Prizes were offered for personal peculiarities; also for dumpling-eating, walking and pole-climbing matches. Closures 13: Retlaw and Alton, Jackson and Keefe, McIntyre and Heath, Georgie Lingard and James Marlow, to Chicago; Angie Schott, Louisville; John Hart, New York; John Patterson and McVickers and Saunders, destination unknown. To come 14: Morris and Green, John Till, Clark and Edwards, Lester and Williams, Ronaldo, Prof. Rhinehart and dogs, Bryant and Saville, Minnie Farrell, Leroy and Adams, Don Ferreyra, Kearney and Powers and Carrie Howard. The Rentz-Santly Burlesque Company open here 21.....The Forty Thieves," with Arabian-nights and statue-troupe accessories, headed the week's attractions at the Globe Theatre. Mary Olive, Ceni Havre, Walter Wentworth, Jennie Oates, Geo. Garland, Cherrie Chapman, May Sedan and Annie Campbell appeared in the olio. Closed 13: Oates Opera Company, to Kansas City, Mo.; Garland and Chapman, Louisville; Helene and Walter Wentworth, to the New Canterbury. Coming 14: Baby Rhinehart, John Smith and Will H. Brent.....The new Canterbury was recently opened in the old Swimming Pool, on Fifty-Sixth street, by Messrs. Eagan and Gropper. Among last week's company was Cooper and Gilmore, Mlle. Delmar, Stella Cooper, Emma Milton, Kate Hastings, Chris Matthews, Hart Bros., and Nick Lemoine. The last-named is stage-manager. Chas. Cooper and Arthur Gilmore have organized a tent-show for a tour of Southern cities, and left here by river 11 for Helena, Ark., where they open 16. Among the party are Sam McFlynn, James Cline, Kincade Family and the Bean Brothers. Fontaine was to have accompanied them, but resigned, and opens in Chicago 14.

FROM CINCINNATI, O., our correspondent writes Dec. 13: "The new faces at the Vine-street Opera-house Dec. 8 were Crumley and De Forrest in high-kicking songs-and-dances; Roy Alphonse in a dancing-barrel act, and Katie Downs, vocalist. Business good. Departures: Sam and Carrie Swain, to New York; and Roy Alphonse. New appearances: H. J. Campbell, George Davenport and Mlle. Lucille..... James Douglas, who appeared as Ralph Stackpole in 'Nick of the Woods,' and the Mendelsohn in Dutch sketches, opened at the Coliseum 8. Business fair. Departures: The Davenes, San Francisco. Announced: Russell Brothers, Martel Brothers and Jennie Hughes.....The Crawford Brothers, song-and-dance: Nellie Crawford, vocalist; and Billy and Minn

OPERA-BOUFFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

I am speaking now collectively, you know,
Of my feminine relations—so don't laugh;
To the theatre with them all 'twere wrong to go,
When a ticket costs a dollar-and-a-half.

But I have a little cousin, honey-sweet,
Who from bigotry has held herself aloof,
And when in town we happened once to meet,
I took her to the jolly opera-bouffe.

No matter what we saw—'twas very nice,
And if a trifle naughty, what of that?
My cousin isn't prudishly precise,
And, for myself, I found the opera pat.

If the piece was somewhat Frenchy in its tone,
Pray, hasn't France, in art, a right to mock us?
And with one pretty cousin all alone,
The sight of dainty ankles did not shock us.

Let my aunts at Beethoven take a whack,
And my sisters worship Bach without reproof,
But I'll take, if you please, Offenbach,
And a cousin—only one—and opera-bouffe!

When my sisters and my cousins and my aunts,
From the country, come to visit me in town,
I take them to those highly proper haunts,
Which in the city guide-books are laid down.

We go to see the monkeys in the Park—
We visit Mr. Cooper's Institute;
On the Elevated Railway we embark,
And the cables of the Brooklyn Bridge compute.

I take them down to Stewart's famous store,
And up the stairs of Trinity's tall steeple;
I show them things they never saw before—
Tame elephants that do not injure people.

The Lenox and the Astor Library claim
Respect for those who did the same endow;
I pilot them to the churches known to fame,
And point out Uncle Peter's famous cow.

But I never—no, I never—would disgrace
My sisters and my cousins and my aunts,
By taking them to any wicked place
Of amusement which they say are evil haunts.

AT EVERY HAZARD;

OR,

THE BLACKWELL ENTANGLEMENT

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WALTER EDGAR MCCANN.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., by FRANK QUEEN, in the year 1879.]

CHPATER XVII.—ABOUT A YACHT.

It was quite true that Mr. Folroyd's friendship with Constance Blackwell had progressed briskly, and had indeed glided into intimacy. He had made her some magnificent presents—diamonds, a carriage and horses—had loaned her money, and had been speculating for her in Wall street—no one knew to what extent. Miss Blackwell's tastes were expensive; in some mysterious way she absorbed great sums, without being able to give any account of them. But Arthur Folroyd, I must now own, was a thoroughly infatuated man.

It would be difficult to say how it had come about; but it was one of those delirums of which there have been so many examples, and from which the strongest types of mind and character are not exempt. Richelieu, Gibbons, Hazlitt the critic—widely different forms of intellect—are instances in point that will readily occur to everyone.

Mr. Folroyd's friends had, as we are aware, their suspicions, but no idea of the real situation. While in some respects very happy, he was in others the most miserable of men. Miss Blackwell was a monomania with him; out of her presence he was nervous, restless and wretched.

Her conduct was not quite of a character to make a less exacting lover altogether comfortable. She had mysterious to-ings and fro-ings of which she gave no explanation; lengthened disappearances at times about which she deigned absolutely no account, and from which she would as abruptly emerge, often fretful and anxious. She had got to know a great many people, some of whom Mr. Folroyd did not altogether approve; and among them she had, of course, admirers, of whom the infatuated banker was jealous. On the whole, he was in his secret soul agitated and miserable, and Irene's startling suggestion to Rollner that these troubles had affected her guardian's mind was, perhaps, not unfounded.

Mr. Folroyd now sat in conference with Constance Blackwell, in the room by this time grown familiar to him. Notwithstanding her lavish expenditure of those "loans," as they were described, which he had from time to time made her, she had spent nothing upon her home establishment. Here she sank Bohemian in the full reigned—indeed, if there was any change, things were rather worse than improved. And this also rather annoyed her lover, whose notions were of the old-bachelor sort; and even now, as he sat waiting for Stella Ryse to leave the room, his glance traveled about the apartment with a peevish disgust.

"Quite a pretty nest you could make of this place, Constance," he said, "if you chose."

She turned from the direction of Stella, whom she had been watching listlessly, with a sigh of indifference.

"I have no wish to make it a pretty nest," she replied, with languid scorn, lifting her exquisitely-traced eyebrows as her glance swept the different corners of the room. "I have no genius for pretty excellence; my talents are quite below good housekeeping."

She leaned back, half closing her eyes; but one corner of her gaze was still turned towards Stella, and a little color burned in her cheeks. One might have almost imagined that the young lady was secretly a good deal annoyed about something, and that her gipsy companion was not altogether unconcerned in it.

An interval of silence followed. Mr. Folroyd got up and examined the geraniums outside the window, and then the pictures on the walls, and at length returned to his place again.

Stella was engaged upon some curious and pretty bead-work, and never raised her head, and except for her busy fingers she sat motionless. The truth is she was *de trop*; Mr. Folroyd and Miss Blackwell both been waiting a quarter of an hour for her to leave the room, according to custom when the former paid his visits; and, although Miss Blackwell had thrown out several hints, and her guest had coughed and fidgeted, the girl still lingered. At last said Constance:

"Stella, if you are going out this morning, hadn't you better dress?"

"I am not going out," replied Stella quietly.

Miss Blackwell's handsome face darkened for about a second; a very curious and rather formidable gleam quivered in her eyes, but it was instantly gone again, and she smiled and nodded meaningly towards the old gentleman, who sat opposite—a signal that expressed: "Stella is in one of her contrary moods; we must not appear to notice it."

He telegraphed back his intelligence; and after a while, all apparently serene as ususal, Constance said:

"I have been thinking, Mr. Folroyd, a great deal of Dacey in the last few days—I mean, since our late conversations about him—and I begin to take your view that, although he may have failed in his duty towards me, still I am not absolved from mine towards him."

Dacey's affairs had been one of the leading subjects between them of late. Mr. Folroyd, loving Constance Blackwell so clearly as he had learned to do, was still not blind to her faults, particularly her habit of mystery. Not even his infatuation could shut his eyes to one fact more than all others—that, for some reason which she had never yet disclosed, she seemed to have a dislike, amounting very nearly to an antipathy, for her brother. About her personal movements, which were in some respects all darkness to him, he felt, in spite of himself, pangs of distrust, such as the withholding of confidence by one whom we love must always inspire; still he had, restrained by his acute sense of delicacy, never made more than general inquiries; direct questioning would doubtless clear everything, and show the lady of his wild adoration in her usual brilliant light—busy upon missions of secret good of some sort; but here in this singular dislike, almost hatred of her brother, there was something unnatural and strange—something, too, that pained him, for he was a man of affections, and liked to see people living happily about him.

Therefore he asked with pleased alacrity:

"Quite so, Constance. I like Dacey, although I have met him but the once, and I am sure you are prejudiced—just a little, confess," he pleaded, bestowing one of those looks of rapt admiration and worship which he had for no one else.

"Perhaps so," she answered thoughtfully. "I wish he were married. His faults are those of ill-direction; he has never had any object in life; but marriage—a proper marriage ——"

"I have been thinking of that, too," said the old gentleman eagerly, "and I am so glad, Constance, that you have broached the subject; for an idea occurred to me—a—a—I know you would approve if it could be brought about, and certainly there can be no impossibility about it, and ——" he hesitated, glancing again towards Stella.

Constance shook her head; it was clear that Stella had no intention of quitting her post, and whatever he had to say must be said in her presence.

"The conditions are not difficult—indeed, are, I consider, favorable," he proceeded; "and if the consummation could be brought about it would be, I believe, the happiest possible."

Miss Blackwell listened attentively.

"I mean, in short," continued Mr. Folroyd, "if Dacey and my ward, Irene Hernsdale, could be made to take an interest in each other."

"O Mr. Folroyd!" she exclaimed, laughing.

"I have been considering the matter for some time, I assure you. I observed them both on the day they met at Somerville's, and it was indeed there that the idea first suggested itself to me. Irene is an extremely beautiful girl, and Dacey was unmistakably attracted. She also did not seem displeased with him; she sang at his request, and they talked a great deal together; and I can truly say that I never saw any—any situation of the same character where the signs were so encouraging."

Miss Blackwell reflected for some minutes, and there was a look of pain on her face as she answered presently:

"I wish something of the kind could be, indeed, Mr. Folroyd; I love my brother, and it would make me completely happy to see him settled down in life. But really this looks like a dream—too bright a prospect to be realized."

"Not at all, and I have thought of a way to prove that it is quite feasible. Let us bring them together. There is my yacht—I propose a little cruise, to last about eight or ten days."

"At this season?"

"The most delightful of the year," he went on, meeting her objections with the same eagar frankness. "A fortnight's association under such romantic circumstances—think of it!"

"I do think of it," she laughed gently, "and it looks, I am afraid, like a plot."

"A very innocent one, Constance, with the best of ends in view, you must allow. There never was any harm in match-making, and, in fact, it is my duty to provide in this way for Irene. Look at the prospect any way you please, and you must see its advantages."

"I do see them for Dacey, of course; but your ward—how will it turn out for her?"

"Time will show, and I predict for the best. I have every faith in your brother," continued Mr. Folroyd, his enthusiam growing the more the subject was debated. "His faults, as you have said, are those of ill-direction; but that is what we propose to correct."

"Well," pursued Constance, after another interval of consideration, "there can be no harm, certainly, in the little cruise you propose on the yacht; it will throw them together, and we can judge—but, of course, I can't go."

Mr. Folroyd's countenance fell instantly.

"Why not?"

"There would be restraint; Dacey would fancy that I was watching him—he is suspicious sometimes—and he might see in the arrangement another scheme very different from the genuine and innocent one; and—and there are other objections—all sorts of objections."

"But I should be so miserable without you, Constance," replied the old man with real anguish.

"I cannot go; I am not ready to make up my quarrel with Dacey yet, and I will not visit any place where I am likely to meet him. If the project cannot be carried out without me, it must fall through," she said resolutely.

"I wish you would tell me the real reason of the breach between you and your brother, Constance; but you are so reserved, I do not enjoy your confidence upon any subject," he rejoined, with a slight petulance.

"At a proper time I may tell you everything," she replied, with the smile that always bewitched him; "but you must have patience and must not plague me, or we may quarrel also."

Even this vague suggestion of a threat had its effect, and frightened him into good humor again, although his heart was sore enough; and he said gently and sadly:

"Well, if you can't go we must do without you; but perhaps you will change your mind in the interval."

"No," she said, with decision that left no hope. He sighed. It was cruel to be separated from her for almost a fortnight! There was a keen pain at his breast, as he sat looking on her beautiful face and thinking of the long ordeal. How wildly he adored this inscrutable woman, with all her mystery and other forms of injustice towards his frank and generous and headlong passion.

"Well, well," he sighed again. "Mrs. Burnoyle must go as chaperone; but it will be a lonely voyage for me, Constance. I hope you will try to take a different view between now and the time for starting."

"When you send Dacey his invitation, you must contrive to convey to him that I will not be one of the party; and about Miss Hernsdale—girls are very shrewd, and she saw anything like a plot to entrap her affections ——"

"Leave me to manage Irene," he laughed. "Remember that I have been considering this little scheme for some time, and have examined it from all sides. I hesitated to propose it, because I did not know whether you would approve; and I amso glad—I am more delighted than I can express—to find that you have no objection, Constance."

He left that day in as happy a frame of mind as a man under the spell of enchantment that held him fast can be expected to be. This scheme of his had really been for some time in his thoughts. Irene might have given him serious trouble by opposing his marriage with Constance Blackwell; to marry her to Dacey would be a master-move—checkmate!

CHAPTER XVIII.—STELLA RYSE.

Next morning, about nine o'clock, Dacey Blackwell, at his lodgings on Eighth street, held a conversation with Stella Ryse. Mr. Blackwell was in his dressing-gown, and looked as if he had passed rather a bad night. He was pale and feverish, and his breakfast on the table, modest as it was, lay untasted. He had drunk a cup of coffee, with a dash of brandy in it, and was now turning over a cigar in his fingers, preparatory to lighting it.

"Did you say you had breakfasted?" he inquired, pulling his chair before the fire and placing his slippered feet on the fender; for the cool Autumn morning had chilled him.

"Yes," said Stella, gathering up the things and arranging to put them away.

Miss Ryse, in fact, had prepared this unhonored meal, having arrived an hour ago. As she disposed of the debris and deposited the chinaware in its proper place, Dacey sat smoking his cigar and staring dismally into the fire. At last he said, rousing himself and glancing over his shoulder:

"Well, Stella, I suppose you will tell me what has brought you here this morning. I have reminded you before that this is a gentleman's lodging, and, although you may not care for the loss of your own character, you should have some regard for his."

He spoke with a dreary sneer, knocking off the white ash of his cigar with his little finger, on which there was a diamond. Stella stopped short by the table, and waited for a minute or so irresolutely, and then said:

"I wish to know if you have made up your mind to go on that boat with—with that lady."

There were a little glow of color in her swarthy cheeks and a gleam in her black eyes, and she held her arms akimbo in a defiant, almost swaggering sort of way. Dacey smiled to himself; but there was a subacid flavor to the expression, and allowed another interval to elapse before he replied.

"Suppose I do?" he then asked, somewhat cautiously.

"If you do, I shall know what it means," she retorted, growing excited. "I am not to be made a fool of any longer; my patience is pretty nigh gone, I can tell you."

"I am sorry for it, Stella; you will have need of a good deal of patience. There is a great deal before me," he continued languidly, but with a calm decision, "and your assistance can be of material benefit; certainly, I don't intend to have you put obstacles in my way."

He leaned back in his chair and smoked with slow enjoyment, his eyes half closed. Contemptuous indifference was expressed in the attitude and action, and Stella's breath came and went more quickly. She seemed to have something to say without knowing exactly how to say it. But he evidently knew what it was, and while it, perhaps, a little annoyed, it also amused him.

"You like that lady," at length said the girl sharply.

"What lady?"

"You know well enough—the one you are going on the water with to make love to."

His drowsy smile deepened rather.

"Everybody likes her; no one could help it."

"But you love her. I know you well, and I have seen it all along; from the time you first met her you have hardly thought of anything else."

"An interesting topic, certainly, to occupy one's undivided thoughts so long."

"And you will marry her, if you can!" exclaimed the gipsy girl, panting; "but you shan't."

He instantly pulled his chair round, and bestowed upon her a stare of very well assumed amazement.

"Oh, indeed. I see, Stella, you have come here this morning to quarrel. I perceived pretty plainly yesterday, when the invitation to this proposed excursion was given, that you were meditating trouble; I asked you to talk frankly with me about it then; I wished to show you that any nonsense at this stage of my sister Constance's affairs and mine—the critical stage, as you are aware—might do infinite harm. Mr. Folroyd is impatiently urging his suit with Constance Blackwell, and that measure must be kept in abeyance and suspense for some time yet, and you know why—the necessity is vital. Other things, perhaps, you do not as yet understand so well; but, my dear child, you must perceive that you are always secure. Are you not in Constance Blackwell's confidence—are you not, so to speak, a constant spy upon her movements? Is it possible for anything to happen without your being aware of it?"

"But it's you I am kept in the dark about," replied Stella.

"Well, can you expect me to take you with me wherever I go? Your place is with my sister, and the responsibility is a heavy one, because your duty embraces both. About this cruise on the yacht—it is a most important measure, or you would not catch me going to sea at such a time; but, of course, *you* can't go; you must remain in New York—on the watch."

She tossed her head impatiently.

"I could go if your sister went," she said.

"Undoubtedly; but she is not going—it is I. Constance has nothing to do with it; she has extended me Mr. Folroyd's invitation; I have accepted, and we start at once before the weather gets colder. During my absence you remain in your customary place, taking care of my sister, and keeping up a close observation of everything that passes in order to report to me on my return."

"I wish I knew what it all meant," said Stella undecidedly. "I am afraid it means no good for me. That young lady—she is very handsome."

"How do you know?" inquired Dacey; there was something in her tone that interested him.

"Didn't I hear you say so a dozen times?"

"But a jealous woman never take's a man's word for that," he persisted, his brows darkening.

"Well, I—I walked before her house two or three days, and once I saw her come out."

"You did!" He sprang to his feet, pale with sudden passion, and stood over her with his arm raised; there is no doubt that for the moment he was tempted to strike her. He was white as a spectre, and trembling from head to foot. "Do you want to ruin me? Don't I stand in danger enough?"

"If you strike me, sir, you'll rue it; I am a gipsy, and I never forgive! I know secrets that'll hang you, Dacey Blackwell," she said in a hoarse whisper, crouching, but still defiant.

"I almost begin to distrust you," he said slowly and bitterly. "Now, mark me—if through your fault, deliberately or accidentally, the secrets of myself and Constance are ever discovered, I'll kill you, though I stand in the prisoner's dock!"

A pause followed, each looking steadily at the other; but the interval brought back Mr. Blackwell's habitual self-command, and, with a short laugh, he threw himself into his chair again, and said:

"What is the matter with you this morning, Stella? Can I never make you understand that your interests and mine are one? Come here and kiss me, and let's be friends."

She refused and he entreated, and, still being unsuccessful, he got up and put his arms about her, and, after a little struggle, made her yield. So the gust was over and the sky serene again; and, after some endearments, he said suddenly and more earnestly:

"And now you must go—someone might come; and there are several things to be done to-day. Constance, by the way, is to sit again to Lyndrose; and from what I hear"—he smiled slyly—"I think that young man is a little taken with her. Miss Hernsdale has been rather cool to him of late—perhaps she is jealous; at all events, it is quite clear there is a coolness between them. Well, you will go now, Stella?—and look about you as you get into the street—and I'll follow almost immediately."

He kissed her again, and next the tips of his fingers as she turned to look at him, with a lingering glance of affection, at the door; and then reluctantly the girl vanished. As the door closed upon her his smile also disappeared, and he sighed like a man who has many difficulties before him, and schemes that require incessant vigilance and the most careful management.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO MY WATCH—(A Correct Timekeeper).

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

My youthful friend, well measured are thy paces,
While hand falls over hand upon the line;
Each line of truth depicted in thy face is—
In truth thine is the unerring hand of time.
Yes, even as thou toilest night and day,
With one undying energy and power;
A moment by thee ne'er was thrown away,
Thy hours all full, no gifts bestowed to the hour.
Ingenious model, modeled out by man,
In image of himself, though not exact;
Possessing virtues in himself ne'er can.
Oh! would he could with such precision act;
What joy, what bliss, if all mankind, like thee,
Could speak the truth and never deviate—
This earth of ours a paradise would be
If simple truth could govern the estate.

Nov. 20, 1879. J. C. WHITHOUSE,

FOR HER SAKE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MRS. E. BURKE COLLINS.

A dull, gray bit o' shore, a dull, gray bit o' sky overhead, a lot o' men and women huddled together, and atween 'em all, a-layin' wet and limp and lifeless on the sand at their feet, the body o' a woman. 'Twas a bonny face, with pretty, delicate feaders, and long, gold hair, and the cutest hands and feet. 'Twar easy to see as how she warnt no kin to the rough fisher-folk around. Comin' along the shore—girls are very shrewd, and it's how they say

able winner-in-chief. His play showed that he was out of practice. He had in consequence to ignore "the rail" to even a greater extent than his theory called for. Nevertheless, he got to the very front, for his name is Sexton..... Carter will be among the contestants in the New Orleans tournament. He goes as the whole of the advance-guard, and he is confident that the other players will hear from him before they get to the Crescent City. As was intimated in these columns about two months ago, it is not likely that Garnier will go there, and it is almost certain that Slosson and Rudolphe will not. The two latter were not among those who signed to go. Garnier's divorce proceedings are among the impediments in his case. .....The man who would sell a second-hand billiard-table in this town to-day must be very clever. A new enterprise is developing. This consists in letting out tables at five dollars a month, so that the roomkeeper who is forced to go out of business has little or no chance to get rid of his stock. Then, a specialty is being made of putting one table into about every third lager-bier saloon, and this is forcing the old class of roomkeepers to go out of business. Many years ago a prediction was made in print that this city would become billiardistically like Paris, with its thousand cafes with one table apiece, if small tables were adopted, as well as the three-ball game. That prediction has already come true in part, and, to complete it, it only remains for players to pay for the use of the table by ordering drinks, instead of hiring it by the game. There are many more billiard-tables in this city now than ever there were before, and many fewer rooms of good size than at any other time within the past twenty-five years..... Heiser has been specially invited to participate in the New Orleans tournament, but he reserves his decision. Like Rudolphe, he cannot well see that there is anything in New Orleans for him..... The veteran James Kernan is in Norfolk, Va..... The preliminary tournament to determine which New Orleans player is to represent New Orleans in Col. Walker's Feb. nary tournament began in the Crescent Hall club-room, that city, on the night of Dec. 8. The contestants were Frank Maggioli and Mat Conway, the latter of the Jewel Billiard-room. They played the Champion's Game, 300 points up, and Maggioli, whose highest run was 68, with which he closed the game, won by 211, his average being 9.21-31. The other entry is Charles Quade, and the result of his game with Maggioli will probably be found on an inside page..... The London handicap tournament at the Westminster Aquarium was concluded on Nov. 24. The handicap was: Joseph Bennett, scratch; J. Collins, 60 points start; F. Bennett, 60; S. Hunt, 110; D. Richards, 110; W. Mitchell, 120; T. Lloyd, 120; and John Roberts Sr., 150. Mitchell, with six games won and one lost, took first prize ($150), and Roberts, with five won and two lost, got second place.

CRICKET.

THE SEASON'S AVERAGES.

The loose system now in vogue of making out cricket averages each season is one that needs revision by the cricket legislators of the noted Marylebone Club, if any thing does; for the existing plan not only yields erroneous averages in the batting analyses of a player, but it is quite as much an estimate of a bowler's skill. A club-scorer in making out his club's averages does so, in a majority of instances, from data which are not only incorrect as yielding a fair estimate of a batsman's skill, but in many cases are grossly partial, favoring one or two batsmen at the cost of half a dozen others. The club-averages are made out in the form of first and second eleven tables in some cases, while in others the averages are bunched together. In making up the first-eleven figures, the scores of matches are taken which are called first-eleven games simply because two or three first-eleven players took part in them. Then, again, the system of estimating "not outs" in making up averages is erroneous. While it may be right that a batsman who goes in early at the bat in the first inning of the match, and carries his bat out, should be credited with but one inning's play on that particular match, in consequence of his "not out" in the first inning, it is not equally right or fair that in the case of a "not out" in the second inning his inning's play should be carried over to another match in which the circumstances of the contest are entirely different, there being no two games of cricket played under the same surroundings or circumstances. But, under the present rule, a poor batsman who is put in last at the bat in each inning may happen to carry his bat out twice in two matches in succession, and on the third he may happen to get one bowling to his liking, to run up a half-a-dozen runs from it, thereby being credited with an average of six runs to an inning, while another batsman may not have a single "not out" in six games, and yet make good double figures in two matches of the six, and still be credited with no better average in figures than the poor batsman who did not make a run except in one match. Taking the average result of the "not-out" system, it is far better not to estimate the "not outs" in the innings' data at all than to include them with the unfair and incorrect averages they now yield. That told us that the plan of including "not outs" in the innings score was no longer used by English cricket statisticians.

Another thing. In making out the club batting averages, erroneous data are introduced by adding the figures of the batting of two second-class clubs in one-day matches in which, from lack of time, only an inning and a half can possibly be played, and the contest is decided by the score of the first inning. In a large majority of these one day matches the batting side are allowed to run up large scores, in order to prolong the second inning so as to prevent a full game being played. Under such circumstances it is, of course, unfair to credit batsmen with high scores, which they were not competent to make in the really test-inning of the match. Unreliable as the present system of making out batting averages may be, it is trifling in comparison with the absolute injustice done bowlers under the existing plan of making out a club's bowling-analysis. Just see how the presentsystem works. A bowler is in position in a match, and he finds that the batsman facing him so carefully plays each wicket from the face of swift and straight bowled balls that nothing but maiden-overs are the result. Seeing this, he changes his bowling tactics, and proceeds to bowl so as to tempt the batsman to hit the ball in the air for a catch. The effort succeeds, the ball is hit up, and falls into the hands of a fielder, but also out of them, before it is left. Here is an undoubted chance for putting the batsman out given the fielders off the bowling. Previous to this chance being given, the batsman, though defending his stumps well, has been unable to score a single run, after giving the chance, and having a plain life given him, he hits freely, and runs up a score of ten runs before he gives another chance, and is caught or bowled out. What is the result? By a fair and just analysis of the bowling the bowler is entitled to the credit of a wicket for no runs, but under the existing rule he is charged with having but one wicket to his runs. Can anyone deny that this is an unfair rule by which to estimate a bowler's skill in bowling? In estimating a pitcher's skill in baseball, only runs earned from the fielding are taken into account. But were the cricket rule to be employed in making up the averages, the estimate of the pitching would be made on the data of runs scored, irrespective of whether such runs were scored by base-hits or by errors. What we claim as something needed to get at a correct analysis of the bowling in cricket is that the runs earned off the bowling should be alone taken into account. We hear that next season this system will be practically tested by the scorer of the Young America Club of Philadelphia, who will not only keep the figures of the bowling, as now is the rule, but also, in addition, the record of runs earned off the bowling, viz., runs made before the batsman has given a single chance for an out to the field off the bowling. By this means only can a correct analysis of the bowling well be presented, and a means of comparison will be afforded between the right system of scored runs and the incorrect method now in use.

THE BATTING AVERAGES.

In concluding our brief review of the local cricket season we present below a series of average-tables, which will give a fair estimate of the batting of local players in the three leading clubs of the metropolis during 1879. The players whose averages are given are those only who have taken part in the club first-eleven matches—or those so regarded by the club-statistician—and of those only who have played in not fewer than five such matches. The not-out column is not included.

ST. GEORGE.

Players.	Matches.	Runs.	Tot. Score.	Highest Sin. Sc're.	Aver'ge.
Moeran	12	19	401	102	21. 3
Bance	19	16	240	57	15. 0
Giles	15	15	169	29	9. 7
Soutter	5	5	64	49	12. 8
Conover	6	9	68	26	7. 5
Moore	10	10	71	15	7. 1
Holland	7	10	46	16	4. 6
Sadler	5	8	21	8	2. 5
STATEN ISLAND.					
Harvey	5	5	154	39	17. 1
Miley	9	14	173	48	12. 5
Ronaldson	9	14	134	40	9. 8
Bance	11	13	367	47	8.15
Lee	5	6	49	15	8. 1
Jones	5	7	57	17	8. 1
Stevens	10	18	125	22	6.17
Moore	10	18	110	33	6. 2
Sprague	13	18	98	25	5. 8
Lane	11	16	56	27	4. 8
Outerbridge	5	7	19	6	2. 5
Filmer	5	6	7	4	1. 1
MANHATTAN.					
Geo. Scott	8	12	186	39	15. 6
Hooper	6	10	141	70	14. 1
Brewster	6	9	116	26	12. 8
Greig	6	10	124	51	12. 4
Dr. Hulbert	7	10	106	30	10. 6
Jenkins	5	8	83	15	10. 3
Hosford	11	14	82	31	7. 5
Jackson	6	9	56	12	6. 2
Love	4	7	28	15	5. 3
Mackenzie	5	9	26	8	2. 8

Taking the batting averages in the first-class matches played in the metropolis the past season, it will be seen that quite a different story is told. The matches referred to include that with Lord Harris' team, the game with the Young America and Belmont Clubs of Philadelphia, in this city, with the Canadian elevens of Montreal, Ottawa and the Hamilton Club, the Longwood of Boston, the International matches, and the first-eleven contests between the three clubs themselves. This record gives the appended table, from which it will be seen that the Staten Island Club carries off the batting honors of the season. The names in italics are those of professionals.

Players.	Clubs.	M'tch	Inns.	Tot. Score	Highest Score	Aver'ge.
Harvey	Staten Island	7	12	174	39	14.6
Mylie	Staten Island	6	9	100	30	11.1
Lee	Staten Island	8	6	90	15	9 1
Bance	Staten Island	18	27	215	47	7.36
Soutter	St. George	10	16	123	49	7.11
Ronaldson	Staten Island	10	14	108	40	7.10
Giles	St. George	7	11	83	29	7.8
Cross	St. George	7	12	89	27	7.5
Moeran	St. George	9	13	93	21	7.3
Moore	Staten Island	19	31	209	33	6.14
Jones	Staten Island	5	6	40	10	6.4
Clark	St. George	5	9	48	34	5.3
Stevens	Staten Island	12	18	125	19	5.1
Conover	St. George	7	13	59	26	4.11
McEyre	Staten Island	9	12	53	27	4.5
Lane	Staten Island	11	15	63	19	4.3
Sprague	Staten Island	16	22	91	19	3.14
Hooper	Manhattan	5	8	29	8	3.5
Dodge	Staten Island	4	7	22	9	3.1
Outerbridge	Staten Island	6	10	20	6	2.0

Of those who played in fewer than five games and in not fewer than three, the record is as follows:

Players.	Clubs.	M'tch	Inns.	Tot. Score	Highest Score	Aver'ge.
Kessler	Staten Island	3	5	64	25	12 4
Dr. Hulbert	Manhattan	4	6	74	30	12.2
Geo. Scott	Manhattan	4	6	66	31	11 0
Hosford	Manhattan	4	6	54	31	9 0
Jenkins	Manhattan	3	4	33	14	8.1
Egan	St. George	3	4	30	11	7.6
Adams	Staten Island	3	4	24	9	4 4

BOWLING AVERAGES.

In giving the bowling averages we have confined the record to those ranking as first-eleven bowlers, and who have bowled in a majority of the club-eleven matches, and, besides this, to those who have single-figure averages only:

ST. GEORGE.

Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens	Wickets	Avge.
Giles	180	55	9	17	3. 4
Bance	169	79	9	14	5. 9
Moeran	1017	321	57	48	6.33
STATEN ISLAND.					
Lane	1684	492	93	82	6. 0
Sprague	1221	441	56	52	8.25
Jones	357	104	18	11	9.05
MANHATTAN.					
Jackson	173	73	6	13	5. 8
Hosford	413	145	13	28	5. 5
Brewster	571	175	9	25	6.19

The St. George averages include the figures of the second-eleven match with the Columbia College eleven, rated as a first-eleven match, in which Moeran made his high score.

AN AMERICAN TEAM FOR ENGLAND.

At the annual meeting of the Young America Club of Philadelphia, recently, George W. Newhall was appointed a committee of one to take such action as he deemed advisable in the matter of making arrangements for a visit to England of an American team of gentlemen—amateurs—cricketers in 1880. This is a move in the right direction. Not only is the proposed visit one which should greatly tend to the advantage of the game, but next season will be an opportune time for such a visit. The representatives of English sports who have visited America have been so well received in the United States, as representative experts, that the English people may be glad of an opportunity to show a thoroughly representative American team, such as the Philadelphia cricket clubs can send forth from their city, how much they appreciate the international courtesies extended to English cricketers on every occasion. Daft's speeches in England since his return, and the statements made by the members of his team, have been such as to create a warm feeling for the Philadelphia cricketers across the Atlantic. Therefore, we say, the time is opportune for a trip of the kind, especially, too, on account of our cricketers being in the position of making a creditable display of themselves as cricketers, without their being expected to play as rivals for supremacy in the game. Moreover, they will go to England simply to extend the era of good-feeling now prevailing between the amateur cricketers of the two nations. By all means, let Philadelphia make arrangements at once to carry out the idea of the Young America Club by sending an All-Philadelphia twelve to England in 1880 to play with the prominent club-teams over there. July would be the month for the trip, and no doubt the team on its return would be accompanied by some cricket party of tourists who would help to make the close of next season as successful, perhaps, as that of 1879.

YOUNG AMERICA CRICKET CLUB.

The Young America Cricket Club of Germantown, a suburban district of Philadelphia, Pa., was organized Nov. 19, 1855, and since that time has maintained intact its reputation as a prosperous and successful club, and their muster-roll now includes over four hundred names, representatives of the most influential and prominent families in the Quaker City. Their annual meeting was held at Wilson's Hall, Germantown, on Nov. 19, 1879, the twenty-fourth anniversary of the organization of the club. More than seventy members were present, and there was much enthusiasm manifested over the annual reports, election of officers, and the prospects of the coming season. The following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, Ed. M. Davis Jr.; vice-president, Roberts Vaux; secretary, D. S. Newhall; treasurer, Ed. J. H. Howell; directors, Geo. M. Newhall, Horace Pinckney, Rodman Wister, and Charles Macalester, ex-officio. The treasurer's report showed that the club, with its present income, is well able to pay current expenses and devote annually such a sum to the sinking fund as will in a reasonable time cancel the debt incurred in preparing their new grounds. The club has now on the roll 4 honorary, 25 contributing, 310 active and 82 junior members, and in playing strength they fill the highest rank. The fine play of the famous Newhall Bros.—George M., Charles A., Daniel S. and Robert S.—in batting, bowling and fielding, contributed chiefly to the triumphs of the Young Americas last season, the latter of whom was not always placed in the ranks of either reliable or temperate men; and if any one position of the nine—outside of pitcher and catcher—needs to be more than another, it is that of short-stop. So many opportunities are afforded at short-field for strategic play and for action in critical emergencies of a game, that not only are cool-headed, clear-sighted, nervy men required to fill the position properly, but especially does the position afford opportunities for well-disguised intentional misplays which look excusable. For these reasons, not only should the short-stop be a temperate man in his habits, but one whose personal character sets him above temptation to indulge in crooked work. A feature of first-class short-stop play is backing up the other infield players. Especial activity is required in this field-work. The play in a game when the bases are occupied by runners is frequently marred by the failure of the short-stop to back up basemen to whom the catcher or pitcher throws. There should always be an understanding between the short-stop and both pitcher and catcher in regard to the special conditions which will occasion either to make throws to the basemen, so that the short-stop might always be on the *qui vive* to back up well. There was a tendency shown by some short-stops last season to indulge in showy swift throwing, as also in somewhat careless slow throwing. A ball would be batted hard to the short-stop, but still so as to enable him to pick it up in time, and when he had done this well he would take his time in throwing, and then send it in hot to the baseman, when a slower throw would have answered the purpose better had he thrown it as near as he had fielded it. This was often done to "show off" in fast throwing, and of course at the risk of the ball not being held in time. When a ball is hit to short-stop so as to make it difficult to stop and field in time for the throw, then a swift throw is justifiable. But this throwing fast when the fielder has time for a moderate and more accurate throw is not "good form" in short-field work. Neither is the slow toss of the ball to the baseman, when the ball from the bat is one which gives the short-stop ample time to throw it to the baseman. The habit of play in throwing should be straight-in throwing, with moderate but timely speed, leaving very swift throwing to special emergencies, when the critical period of a contest may excuse some extra risk being incurred. There was considerable throwing done from short-field last season which may be classed as bad shoving, from the fact that it was not a point to throw the ball at all. It is in this respect that the record of errors comes in with objectionable effect. There are numerous times in the course of a match when it is better play to hold a ground-ball from the bat instead of throwing it to the base. These instances occur when there is no runner on a base, or only one on first base, and the ball hit to the short-stop is a difficult one to pick up. Too frequently in such cases the fielder will try to escape the result of a "juggle" or "fumble" of the ball by a hasty throw, and generally at the cost of a double error in the form of either, a wild throw or a failure to hold the ball by the base-player. Better to abide by the one error and escape the double one by holding the ball and keeping the runners from getting extra bases. As regards the short-stop acting as temporary second-baseman, except when a ball is hit to right-short and a runner is on first and is forced, it depends upon the peculiar style of batting of the man at the bat as to whether short-stop plays as second-basemen or not. Ordinarily, with a right-hand batsman at the bat, the short-stop will play in his own position. But when he sees the batsman "facing" for a right-field hit, he should move down to cover second base, leaving the second-baseman to go to right-short. The same course should be pursued, too, when left-handed men come to the bat. Under the circumstances of the marked increase in right-field batting of late years, and of the introduction of batting quartets of left-handed hard hitters—such as the Holyoke four—the necessity for the short-stop being able to be a good second-base player becomes very apparent. A point played last season with good effect at times was that of the catcher throwing to short-stop when a runner was on third, and another ran down from first to second to get the man on third home. This was not done in the old style of throwing to short-stop's position, but in throwing a little to the left of second base, the short-stop jumping forward and taking the ball and promptly returning it to the catcher in time. When the ball swiftly thrown and accurately returned, the play invariably yields an out; but it must be is understood by signal to be done effectually. There was one thing in short-field play which was not always attended to properly last season, and that was the want of habits of play in throwing to each base according to regular rule. Unless a short-stop plays by regular rule, habitually making the proper throw at the proper time, he is apt to get confused when left to judge a throw in a second of time. When two men are out, the short-stop should disregard all temptation to throw a fielded ground-ball anywhere but to the first-baseman. When a runner is on first, too, such a fielded ball should be sent to second base habitually, except in the case of two men being out. Plays of this kind should be done by rule, and so habitually that the play becomes natural to the fielder, and he does it by instinct, as it were. In such cases, balls which come to him hard to field in time will reach the baseman sooner than they would if he were not habituated to certain rules of play. We have seen some splendid short-fielding in our day, but there is still room for more points and even better play than any yet exhibited.

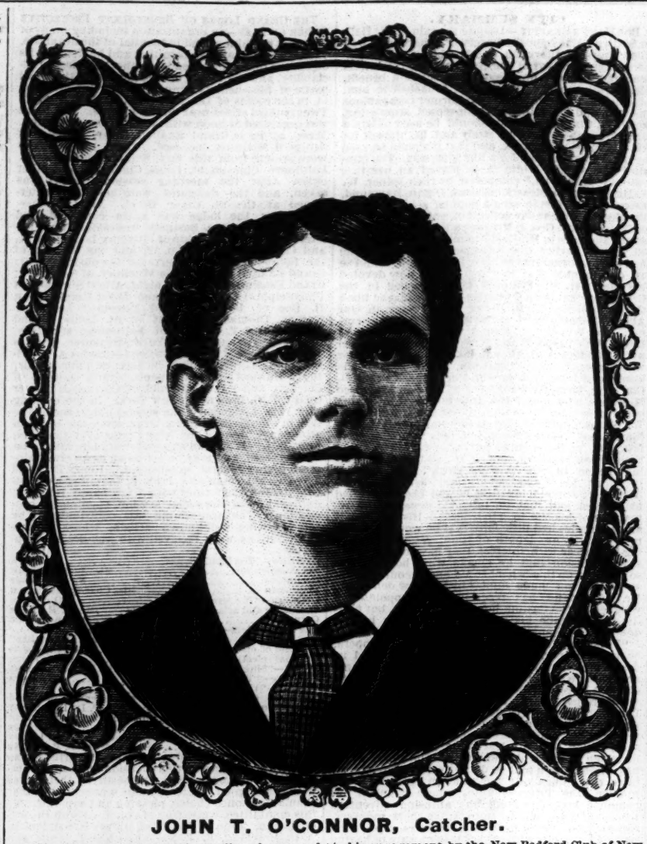
SECTIONAL LEAGUES.

The effort to organize an Eastern League has proved a failure. The call for the meeting at Earle's Hotel, in this city, made by Mr. Bancroft, was not responded to by a single delegate from either of the clubs mentioned in the call, except that Mr. Chapman, the manager of the Springfield Club, was here in the city, put in an appearance just to see what was going on. Even Mr. Bancroft did not attend. The fact is, the Western League is of itself all of that class of professional associations that should exist. What the fraternity want now is to build up a professional national association, one which will be a representative organization at large, and not for a small though wealthy minority. They have the foundation of such a structure in the existing National Association, and all that is wanted to complete it is wise legislation, calculated to promote the interests of professional clubs generally, to make improved rules that will keep pace with the advance of the game towards the point of perfect play, and to govern professional clubs as a whole, and not to further the special interests of Western or Eastern clubs. What is there to be gained by such a league as that proposed? If it be to confine the championship series to clubs strong enough to play their schedule games through the season, that can be just as well done in the National Association as in an Eastern League, and what there is besides this that an Eastern League could yield we know not. But what it would not yield is plain enough, and that is, the prestige that the National Association championship will.

We notice that one or two of the California clubs are referred to as being about to enter the Western League alliance. That means that they are willing to become members of an organization in which they have neither vote nor voice in the framing of its laws. What they should do would be to enrol themselves in the National Association, to which every professional club outside the League should attach itself, if only for protection and recognition. The National Association will hold its annual convention at Springfield, Mass., on Jan. 14, at which meeting every prominent professional club now outside the League should be represented. The time is opportune for arranging a very profitable championship campaign for 1880, under the popular tariff of twenty-five cents admission, and if the Buffalo and Troy Clubs are wise they will enter the lists for the National pennant race, in which case they may rest assured they will close next season with a treasury than they will otherwise. Providence, Chicago and Boston will no doubt lead in the League race of 1880, and the other clubs will only find themselves fighting to see which shall escape the tail-end. In the National Association, on the other hand, the contest for first place would be so close, with Buffalo and Troy in the lists, as to make the campaign interesting and profitable up to the last month of the season.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Peter Tostevin, whose name was identified with the early history of the once famous Eckford Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., died in that city Dec. 8, aged 52. He assisted in organizing that club, and played first base during the seasons of 1856-7, and third base during 1858, filling the office of president in the latter year. The names of Tostevin, Dr. Wm. H. Bell, Frank Pidgeon, Andy Mills, John Grum, Henry Manolt, Lamphear and Ed. Brown were closely associated with the deeds and achievements of the Eckfords in those early and palmy days, and were then like "household words," although almost unknown to the present generation..... John J. Daly has retired his dangerous right to knock an opponent out, but missed the mark, when at the close of a rally he tried an upper-cut, which would no doubt have been severe had it taken effect. Greenfield then visited Denny's right eye twice before the round was brought to a close.



JOHN T. O'CONNOR, Catcher.

The past season developed peculiar phases, and with the rusting out and retirement of some veteran players came the trial of amateurs whose reputation as professionals had as yet to be made, prominent among the number being the subject of our present biographical sketch, whose portrait is above given. He was born in Charleston, S. C., Jan. 1, 1858, and his ball-playing career commenced in 1876, during which season he caught for Our Boys, a well-known junior club of New York. His first engagement was with the Hudsons, a semi-professional nine of Hudson, N. Y., in 1878, and his excellent playing in the catcher's position during that season led to his engagement by the New Bedford Club of New Bedford, Mass., for 1879. He was unusually unfortunate with that club last season, being injured and hurt, compelling him to alternate in the positions of catcher and outfielder, yet he proved that with proper practice he will develop into a fine player. He has the reputation of being an excellent catcher, facing pluckily the swiftest and wildest pitching, is a very clever base-runner, a hard-worker, has earned his place, and has won many friends by his courteous and gentlemanly demeanor, both on and off the ball-field, during his brief professional career.

BASEBALL.

REVIEWING THE SEASON.
The Short-stop's Position.

The short-stops of the League in 1879 ranked in the following order, according to the League averages: George Wright, Force, Barnes, Burke, Nelson, Sutton, Carey, Houck, Sharpe and Burke. In the National Association, according to club-averages, the most successful short-stops were Sam Wright of the New Bedford, Leonard of the Rochester, Say of Albany, with Irwin, McClellan, Ferguson, Turbidy, Manly, Mack and Woodhead not far in succession. While George Wright took the lead in the League, his brother Sammy heads the list in the National. Great things were expected of Burke by the Cincinnatis from his previous fine play in the position; but his record disappointed his friends. Peters, too, fell off from his previous record; and Houck, whom Harry Wright thought his brother's successor, fell far below the expected mark. Nelson—so Ferguson says—did some fine work at short-field last season, and Barnes, who was changed from his home-position to short-field, also specially distinguished himself in the latter position. Leonard, too, brought in from his familiar left-field position, played in masterly style at short-field, especially so in the few games we saw him in. Force kept up his old reputation, and Sutton did good service at short-field after he had failed there in the Boston team. Carey, too, did some fine play, and doubtless would have done better had he not occupied another position besides, for which he was not so well fitted. Shoupe did not come up to the expected mark.

Of the National Association players, none out quite strong in the position, and Ferguson filled the bill creditably, while Irwin and McClellan had good averages, as also Turbidy. Esterbrook of the Jersey Citys, whom we saw play nearly all the season, did some masterly work. In fact, as a whole, there was no fine short-fielding exhibited in the League and National arenas last season as in any previous year since professionalism was inaugurated. The time was when George Wright had no equal in the position. Now he has several rivals, who pushed him very hard for the lead in 1879, his brother Sammy being the nearest to him. Some players now require to cover bases so frequently—second base in particular—that they have come to be almost part and parcel of the basemen-team of a nine. Certainly the short-stop ought to be a player who can work well with his brethren of the infield. George Wright's position in the box of late years of full to short high balls outside of the infield was last season played by every first-class short-stop, and in good style, too. Esterbrook made a number of these catches, and beauties they were. As in other positions of both the League and National team, that of short-stop was not always placed in the hands of either reliable or temperate men; and if any one position of the nine—outside of pitcher and catcher—needs to be more than another, it is that of short-stop. So many opportunities are afforded at short-field for strategic play and for action in critical emergencies of a game, that not only are cool-headed, clear-sighted, nervy men required to fill the position properly, but especially does the position afford opportunities for well-disguised intentional misplays which look excusable. For these reasons, not only should the short-stop be a temperate man in his habits, but one whose personal character sets him above temptation to indulge in crooked work. A feature of first-class short-stop play is backing up the other infield players. Especial activity is required in this field-work. The play in a game when the bases are occupied by runners is frequently marred by the failure of the short-stop to back up basemen to whom the catcher or pitcher throws. There should always be an understanding between the short-stop and both pitcher and catcher in regard to the special conditions which will occasion either to make throws to the basemen, so that the short-stop might always be on the *qui vive* to back up well. There was a tendency shown by some short-stops last season to indulge in showy swift throwing, as also in somewhat careless slow throwing. A ball would be batted hard to the short-stop, but still so as to enable him to pick it up in time, and when he had done this well he would take his time in throwing, and then send it in hot to the baseman, when a slower throw would have answered the purpose better had he thrown it as near as he had fielded it. This was often done to "show off" in fast throwing, and of course at the risk of the ball not being held in time. When a ball is hit to short-stop so as to make it difficult to stop and field in time for the throw, then a swift throw is justifiable. But this throwing fast when the fielder has time for a moderate and more accurate throw is not "good form" in short-field work. Neither is the slow toss of the ball to the baseman, when the ball from the bat is one which gives the short-stop ample time to throw it to the baseman. The habit of play in throwing should be straight-in throwing, with moderate but timely speed, leaving very swift throwing to special emergencies, when the critical period of a contest may excuse some extra risk being incurred. There was considerable throwing done from short-field last season which may be classed as bad shoving, from the fact that it was not a point to throw the ball at all. It is in this respect that the record of errors comes in with objectionable effect. There are numerous times in the course of a match when it is better play to hold a ground-ball from the bat instead of throwing it to the base. These instances occur when there is no runner on a base, or only one on first base, and the ball hit to the short-stop is a difficult one to pick up. Too frequently in such cases the fielder will try to escape the result of a "juggle" or "fumble" of the ball by a hasty throw, and generally at the cost of a double error in the form of either, a wild throw or a failure to hold the ball by the base-player. Better to abide by the one error and escape the double one by holding the ball and keeping the runners from getting extra bases. As regards the short-stop acting as temporary second-baseman, except when a ball is hit to right-short and a runner is on first and is forced, it depends upon the peculiar style of batting of the man at the bat as to whether short-stop plays as second-basemen or not. Ordinarily, with a right-hand batsman at the bat, the short-stop will play in his own position. But when he sees the batsman "facing" for a right-field hit, he should move down to cover second base, leaving the second-baseman to go to right-short. The same course should be pursued, too, when left-handed men come to the bat. Under the circumstances of the marked increase in right-field batting of late years, and of the introduction of batting quartets of left-handed hard hitters—such as the Holyoke four—the necessity for the short-stop being able to be a good second-base player becomes very apparent. A point played last season with good effect at times was that of the catcher throwing to short-stop when a runner was on third, and another ran down from first to second to get the man on third home. This was not done in the old style of throwing to short-stop's position, but in throwing a little to the left of second base, the short-stop jumping forward and taking the ball and promptly returning it to the catcher in time. When the ball swiftly thrown and accurately returned, the play invariably yields an out; but it must be is understood by signal to be done effectually. There was one thing in short-field play which was not always attended to properly last season, and that was the want of habits of play in throwing to each base according to regular rule. Unless a short-stop plays by regular rule, habitually making the proper throw at the proper time, he is apt to get confused when left to judge a throw in a second of time. When two men are out, the short-stop should disregard all temptation to throw a fielded ground-ball anywhere but to the first-baseman. When a runner is on first, too, such a fielded ball should be sent to second base habitually, except in the case of two men being out. Plays of this kind should be done by rule, and so habitually that the play becomes natural to the fielder, and he does it by instinct, as it were. In such cases, balls which come to him hard to field in time will reach the baseman sooner than they would if he were not habituated to certain rules of play. We have seen some splendid short-fielding in our day, but there is still room for more points and even better play than any yet exhibited.

SECTIONAL LEAGUES.

The effort to organize an Eastern League has proved a failure. The call for the meeting at Earle's Hotel, in this city, made by Mr. Bancroft, was not responded to by a single delegate from either of the clubs mentioned in the call, except that Mr. Chapman, the manager of the Springfield Club, was here in the city, put in an appearance just to see what was going on. Even Mr. Bancroft did not attend. The fact is, the Western League is of itself all of that class of professional associations that should exist. What the fraternity want now is to build up a professional national association, one which will be a representative organization at large, and not for a small though wealthy minority. They have the foundation of such a structure in the existing National Association, and all that is wanted to complete it is wise legislation, calculated to promote the interests of professional clubs generally, to make improved rules that will keep pace with the advance of the game towards the point of perfect play, and to govern professional clubs as a whole, and not to further the special interests of Western or Eastern clubs. What is there to be gained by such a league as that proposed? If it be to confine the championship series to clubs strong enough to play their schedule games through the season, that can be just as well done in the National Association as in an Eastern League, and what there is besides this that an Eastern League could yield we know not. But what it would not yield is plain enough, and that is, the prestige that the National Association championship will.

We notice that one or two of the California clubs are referred to as being about to enter the Western League alliance. That means that they are willing to become members of an organization in which they have neither vote nor voice in the framing of its laws. What they should do would be to enrol themselves in the National Association, to which every professional club outside the League should attach itself, if only for protection and recognition. The National Association will hold its annual convention at Springfield, Mass., on Jan. 14, at which meeting every prominent professional club now outside the League should be represented. The time is opportune for arranging a very profitable championship campaign for 1880, under the popular tariff of twenty-five cents admission, and if the Buffalo and Troy Clubs are wise they will enter the lists for the National pennant race, in which case they may rest assured they will close next season with a treasury than they will otherwise. Providence, Chicago and Boston will no doubt lead in the League race of 1880, and the other clubs will only find themselves fighting to see which shall escape the tail-end. In the National Association, on the other hand, the contest for first place would be so close, with Buffalo and Troy in the lists, as to make the campaign interesting and profitable up to the last month of the season.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Peter Tostevin, whose name was identified with the early history of the once famous Eckford Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., died in that city Dec. 8, aged 52. He assisted in organizing that club, and played first base during the seasons of 1856-7, and third base during 1858, filling the office of president in the latter year. The names of Tostevin, Dr. Wm. H. Bell, Frank Pidgeon, Andy Mills, John Grum, Henry Manolt, Lamphear and Ed. Brown were closely associated with the deeds and achievements of the Eckfords in those early and palmy days, and were then like "household words," although almost unknown to the present generation..... John J. Daly has retired his dangerous right to knock an opponent out, but missed the mark, when at the close of a rally he tried an upper-cut, which would no doubt have been severe had it taken effect. Greenfield then visited Denny's right eye twice before the round was brought to a close.

EXCITING GLOVE-FIGHT IN ENGLAND.

A fair stand-up fight with the "mittens" was arranged for decision at the Lambeth Baths Gymnasium, London, Nov. 27, between Denny Harrington of London, the middle-weight champion, and Jack Greenfield of Birmingham, for a cup valued at £50. They were to box under what are known as the "Marquis of Queensberry's rules;" but this is evidently a misnomer, for, although the noble Marquis provided challenge cups to be sparred for annually at Lillie Bridge by amateurs, he never heard that he had established any rules to guide the professional contests of this kind. Some rules were formed by other parsons, however, for such affairs as that under notice, the duration of each round to be three minutes, with a rest of a minute between, and, should a man fall, he is allowed ten seconds to get up again, most of the other rules of the ring, as revised in 1866, being still applicable. A capital ring had been prepared down in the bath, and the proceedings commenced about 8 o'clock, Harrington, who was said to scale 168lb., stepping into the ring, followed by J. Hicks and Baldock, his esquires. Greenfield immediately after threw in his "castor," Pat Perry of Birmingham and "Knacker" Brown following him to his corner, which was on the right-hand side of the ring from the entrance-door. They were soon in readiness, and on stripping it was easily seen that Harrington was far too fat, while his opponent seemed trained to the hour; nevertheless the London man was favorite, and a fair amount of speculation took place. Sharpe Burton, Celcius the men and seconds shook hands and prepared for action, the details of the rounds being as follow:

Round 1. On shaping, the men eyed each other cautiously, and for some little time no blow struck, when at last Greenfield opened fire with a slight one with his left on Harrington's right cheek, to which the latter presently responded with his right on the body, and, after some counter-hitting, they closed at the ropes. On taking the centre again both were puffed, and they finessed for an opening, when Greenfield got a smart one in with his left on Denny's cheek, a fierce rally ensuing, which lasted until time was called, the punishment being about equally divided.

2. There was a large contingent of "Brums" in Greenfield's corner, and they were evidently pleased with their man's performance in the opening bout, if one may judge by their excitement. When again the men stood in battle-array, Greenfield dashed a slight one in with the left on Denny's cheek, which led to a short rally. They then parted, and on the Birmingham man visiting his adversary's left auricular another rally ensued, in the midst of which Greenfield went down to say his prayers. On rising, he let out with his left on the East-ender's "kisser," which presented to stagger him a little, when Harrington tried one with his right, but the intended rib-bender fell short of the mark, and Greenfield put in both left and right before the round ended, though not with any great effect.

3. Both came up puffed by the rapid fighting, and they had not long toed the mark before Greenfield, anxious to be busy, lunged out his left, which alighted on Harrington's neck, the latter planting his right rather sharply just below the mark in reply. The London man, who was evidently obliged to observe the greatest caution, then used his left for the first time on Greenfield's ribs without an attempt at a return. This was followed by Greenfield making use of both hands, which led to a close rally, and it subsequently became a "hammer-and-tongs" affair, in which Denny put in one or two good pile-drivers, the referee calling time just when matters were getting very serious with both, Harrington's want of condition being evident, while his superior physique perhaps equalized matters.

4. They came to the scratch both the worse for their previous exertions, and neither was overanxious to renew hostilities, when Harrington, getting within distance, essayed with his right on his opponent's "mug." Some more set-to's then ensued, Greenfield being the first to lead the way with his left, when Harrington tried to counter him, but was short of the mark, after which Greenfield alighted on Denny's "potato-trap," which led to some rapid exchanges. The countryman then landed on Harrington's cranium without receiving the "compliments of the season," and they walked round each other for the opening, which did not come before time was announced.

5. All was still again, however, when they stood up for this round, and, on Greenfield again leading the way with a somewhat feeble left-hander on the jaw, a piteous wail went up of "Be first, Denny;" but it was not until the "Brum" had used his left several times pretty effectually that Denny followed and got on his man, who seemed anxious to send for a corner, and was evidently much pleased when the three minutes had expired, as Harrington evidently meant business.

7. Greenfield had hardly recovered on commencing this round, and Harrington, for a change, led the way, bringing his opponent down, but he was quickly on his pins again, a smart mix-up ensuing after occurring in Greenfield's quarters. Both were weak, and a mild rally followed, the remainder of the round being fought in a similar manner, Greenfield appearing to be the weaker man when they left off. Harrington at this time showed a large graze on his left shoulder; but, as he was strong on his legs, his partisans were in ecstacies, while the Birmingham men were as dumb as the proverbial oyster, and unremitting in their attentions to their man during the minute interval.

7. They were quickly up to the call of the referee, and lost no time in getting to work, Greenfield opening with the left on Denny's right peeper, the latter countering on the ribs. They then sparred for wind, both being cautious, and by no means anxious to get to work, when Harrington just reached his opponent with his right, and Greenfield jobbed with his left; but, as they were weak, no damage then or were ordered to cease there was plenty of chaff going on in Harrington's corner, as his friends thought he had got his opponent settled.

8. A long spar for wind characterized the opening of this round, and someone suggested that Harrington would "go in," but Denny fought his own game, and declined the injunction, leaving Greenfield to take the initiative

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal-laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must* be *prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Dec. 15.

LADIES' LIST.

Aiken, Mrs. Julia
Antonio, Lilla
Blair, Rosa(late of New Orleans)
Beaumont, Nellie
Bright, Bessie (vocalist)
Bates, Marie
Byrne, Lizzie
Bidwell, Dollie
Boyd, Annie (of Pt. St. Thea., Baltimore)
Bennett, Grace (late of Philadelphia)
Branscombe, Adelle 5c.
Bradley, Leanora
Barnard, Mrs. G. F. 16c.
Clyde, Minnie (p. m. London, Eng.)
Constantine, Mrs. Eveline 5c.
Carroll, May
Coombe, Jane
Cole, Clara
Crolius, Mina
Corbin, Myrtle
Carniss, Elsa
Crabtree, Lotta
Daniels, Cara E.
Davenport, Fannie
Davey, Minnie
Maddern
Doty, Miss L. L.
DeFranchis, Mrs. S. A.
DeVere, Ida (dancer)
Delmar, Lu-lu
Elsler's, Manager of
Foy, Bertha & Ida
Forrest, Ada (of Waldman's Fleas)
Frayne, Mrs. Alta
Fisk's Univ. Jub. Sing., Manager
Fisk, May
Germon, Nellie (2)
Gray, Lotta
Graham, Tillie (p. o m. London, Eng.)
Girard, Kate
Green, Geo. (of Fisk's Co.)
Hamilton, Maude
Howard, Mrs. Geneve
Hill, Marian
Hart, Enod (p. o m. London, Eng.)
Ida Mae & Wallace (2)
Jester, Mrs. Bessie W.
Jeal, Linda
Keller, Maude (vocalist)
Kenfield, Imogene
Kent, Minnie (of Fisk's Co.)
Lewis, Carrie
Lorraine, Millie
Lynwood, Ada
Lovett, Hannah
Leane, Josie
LeEtta, Mlle.
Lee, Pauline 6c.
Lee, Rosa (of Rentz's Minst.)
Leane, Josie
Lyrical Nellie
Lawrence, Rosie (of Fisk's Co.)
Lucille, Jennie
Lawton, Minnie
Miranda, Lottie
Morton, Mrs.
Markham, Pauline

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Farrand, Virg
Furbish, C. E.
Forepaugh, Geo.
Ford, Tommy
Gravelier, Geo. H.
Gardner, W. H.
Granger, W. F.
Geyer, Frank
Griste, C. B.
Gorman, Bud (of Fisk)
Gale, Walter
Grant, T. F. or J. F.
Gilligan & Mullens
Gallagher, Matt A.
Germain, J. C.
Haverly's Min.)
Grisham, J. K.
Gale, Geo. (of Arnold's Minst.)
Goodall, Jr., J. N.
Galce, W. H.
Gibbons, Jno. W.
Gorman & Gallagher
Gonzales, T. F.
Gregory, Arthur W.
Gibbons, Phil
Hyman, C. P
Haverly, J. H. (2)
Hartley, C. C.
Herbert, Fred
Hatch, Alonzo
Haywood, Bros.
Harper, Tom (5)
Haley, Tom (side
Hart, Jno.
Howard, W. H. (of Portland, Me.)
Howard, Billy
Howard, Mrs. Harry
Hill, Marian
Hart, Enod (p. o m. London, Eng.)
Ida & Mae Wallace (2)
Jester, Mrs. Bessie W.
Jeal, Linda
Keller, Maude (vocalist)
Kenfield, Imogene
Kent, Minnie (of Fisk's Co.)
Lewis, Carrie
Lorraine, Millie
Lynwood, Ada
Lovett, Hannah
Leane, Josie
LeEtta, Mlle.
Lee, Pauline 6c.
Lee, Rosa (of Rentz's Minst.)
Leane, Josie
Lyrical Nellie
Lawrence, Rosie (of Fisk's Co.)
Lucille, Jennie
Lawton, Minnie
Miranda, Lottie
Morton, Mrs.
Markham, Pauline
Murrittus, Wm.
Mack, W. (of Arnold's Minst.)
Mathews, Shelby
Mendels, Harry & Leon
Merrick, W. N.
Manders, P.
Miles, Alf.
Martin, Luke
Miller, Harry (of Haverly's Mins.)
Mallon, A. A.
Moore & Kittie Parker, G. F.
Murtz, John
Morrell, Alfred
McDonald, Geo. B.
Nathans, P. R.
Nash, Dan
Nelson, Frank H.
Otto & Thos. Burton, Geo. W.
Overton, J. S.
Orde, Karoli
Orrin Bros.
O'Brien, T. (with Vincent's Blondes)
Onweg, Chas.
Onlandolfo, J. B.
Pico, — (clown) "Partner" (2)
Partello, C. C.
Paley, Wm.
Parker, Frank (pianist)
Peak, Eddie
Parker, Harry
Pkop, Geo.
Queen & Bell
Rogers, C. Stuart
Riches, Geo.
Rogers, C. (of Rogers-Vickers Co.)
Roberts, Wm. K. F.
Robinson, Billy Scott
Rutherford, P. (agent)
Robbins, Burt
Rice, W.
Rose, B. V.
Rice, Harry (balloon ascension)
Russell, J. (of Forepaugh's Cir.) (2)
Rose, Sam E.
Robinson, — Billy (late of Del. Heng & Co.)
Robin and Lew (comedian)
Ray, Billy
Rial, Jas. (tuba-player)
Rapier, John
Ricker, J. S. (of — (California Minst.)
Holcombe, C. Jas.
Hamilton, Willy (3)
Hicks, C. B.
Hall, Frank D.
Hicks, Sid.
Jeffrey, J. F.
Jeffrey, J. H.
Kane, Arthur
Kersey, Will
Kimmins Bros.
Kennedy, Penning-ton
Keller, Harry (illusionist)
Kent, Frank
Kenz, Mark (dealer)
Koyal, Mr.
Lent, Sam
Lee, J. (with Arnold Bros.)
Lockhart, J.
Levier, G. (of Cooper & Bailey's Cir.)
Luke, Dan
LaRue, Ed.
Lee, James
Lawson, Jno.
Lavarnie, Harry
Leotards, The
Livingston Bros.
Lavarnie, F. S.
Lavake, Will K.
Leavitt, Harry
Leslie, Roy
Lansing, Harry
Leon, W. M.
Levitt, M. B.
Leon, Frank
Lewis, T. (gymnast) (2)
Loomis, Harry T.
Lorgan, W. C. (minstrel)
Mc — "biz"
Machar, J. M. (agent)
Mouiton, Jas. J.
McCarthy, Curley
Mack, Dave (of Comique, Water-burys)
Master Charles" (5)
McAvoy, Jas. (2)
Whitcomb, W. H.
Weber, Peter
Watson, Thos. W.
Wilder & Lamb
Watson & Ellis (2)
Watson & Levanion
White, H. A. (Florence's Act)
Warfield, Thos.
Williams, J. (Lancashire Lad) 9c.
Williams, Jessie
White, Fred. (of N. Y.)
Wilkinson, Chas.
Warwick, Seneca
White, Billy (ring-dancer)
Willis, Frank E.
Williams, Fred B
Welston, H. P. (3)
Zeiner, Max

DON CARLOS.—An excellent way to make grease-paints is to take the best mutton-suet, melt it, and while it is hot mix with it the various dry colors needed. Next pour the liquid into molds of the desired form. These can readily be made of plaster-of-paris. When they are cold, remove the rolls, and cover them with tinfoil. But it is cheaper to purchase grease paints than to make them in small quantities. Soap that contains a large proportion of alkali is the best thing to remove the paints from the skin.

S. F. C., Pittsburg.—1. We do not know what has become of Lizzie Shirley. She is probably no longer on the stage, or else she has changed her name. Personally we have no cognizance of her since she was at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, under her earlier name. You have heard of her much later. 2. We cannot recollect that we ever before came across the name of W. H. Cooper.

CONSTANT READER, Kentucky.—1. Watch our amusement columns for the whereabouts of performers. 2. One of the Davenport Brothers is dead, and the other is in retirement. 3. You can get the song "Moriarty" of Edward Harding, music-publisher, Bowery, opposite Prince street, this city.

S. A. S., Albany.—John McCullough plays Brutus in "Brutus, or the Fall of Tarquin." We have no space for a synopsis of plays. The most striking incident or "Brutus" is that the leading character condemns his own son to death. Mr. McCullough also plays Brutus in "Julius Cæsar."

H. M., Brooklyn.—"Belphegor" was played in this city by Charles Dillon at Holt's in 1856, and by Charles Dillon about three years later. It had been played here by F. B. Conway and Edward Eddy about the season of 1850-1, the first at the Broadway Theatre, and the second at the Bowery.

C. J. F., Rochester.—Address him through THE CLIPPER post-office. We shall advertise the letter free of charge, and he will probably send for it. We cannot undertake to give the whereabouts of all professionals. There are too many to keep track of.

SAN FRANCISCO.—If it is all the same to you, we prefer not to bother Tony Pastor with any such question. Thousands of people have written songs for him, and the chances are that he would fail to recollect this particular one. Why not write to Mr. P. yourself?

CONSTANT READER, St. Catherines.—The Mapleson Opera Company left last season did not contain over one hundred and fifty persons. The number was nearer one hundred and fifty.

A. H.—Oblige us by either watching our amusement columns or addressing those parties in care of THE CLIPPER post-office. We cannot in this column undertake to locate the whereabouts of professionals.

W. H. B., Newark.—Agnes Robertson played Zoe for one week when it was originally produced at the Winter Garden, this city. She then withdrew from the company, and Mrs. J. H. Allen took her place as Zoe.

W. B. F., Philadelphia.—The last we heard of him he was in feeble health. We also understood that his death was to was James W. Norris, husband of Miss Josie Batchelder, who died in the Spring of 1878, in Lexington, Ky.

WORKING MAN, Hartford.—Send to the leading managers to read the plays of authors, especially unknown ones; and your remedy lies in ceasing to write plays, if you cannot come across a manager interested in them.

M. C., Michiganume.—Send $3.50 to Col. T. Allston Brown, 863 Broadway, this city, for a copy of his "History of the American Stage." The letter is not for you, but for Mackinaw Carolina, a theatrical manager.

X. O. X., Buffalo.—The best burlesque-speeches are in manuscript, and are private property. It is that fact that gives them value. Were they public, nobody would want to get hold of them.

GEORGE H. BUCK of Tecumseh, Mich., writes to hear from his manager, Johnny Rocklin, who is supposed to be traveling with some company. His folks have not learned of him directly in over two years.

ANTONIO, Providence.—Under Yankee-dialect books of recitations or plays through almost any Providence bookseller or newsdealer.

M. B., Chicago.—We do not give the addresses of professionals, especially ladies, and we know little or nothing about this particular one.

W. L., Vineland.—Miss Scott-Siddons is a great granddaughter of the famous Sarah Siddons. 2. There is nothing very eventful in her life for you to learn.

W. H. C., Troy.—He is manager of her company when it is traveling. Either write to her care our amusement columns or address her in care of THE CLIPPER Post-office.

C. A. W., Binghamton.—To take in money and pay it out. The latter is usually $25 a week to $50, and about one-half the time they get nothing.

W. E. Y., Cleveland.—1. Get some prompter or stage-manager to correct it. 2. The pay would depend upon it a amount and nature of the corrections.

F. B., Hot Springs.—Martinho Lowande traveled during the season of 1877 with Thayer & Noyes' United States Circus.

S. H., Burlingame.—We have no knowledge of that William Smith, but we cannot believe he was the way you have written the name, what circus is referred to.

H., Utica.—Ed. James' book "The Terrier Dog" will instruct you as to methods of teaching your dog tricks. See that advertiser's card.

J. L. S., Selma.—We at present know of no dramatic teacher in this vicinity whom we would care to recommend to you.

MINSTREL, Warsaw.—Arlington is Burnell, and Emerson is Redmond.

C. W. H., Wilkesbarre.—Watch our variety columns. Viola Clifton was in Brooklyn, N. Y., last week.

E. L. D.—Jenny Lind returned from here to Europe in the Spring of 1852.

A SUBSCRIBER, San Francisco.—We have not the prophetic words of "Old Mother Shipton."

SAYADO.—Maggie Mitchell has performed in "The French Spy."

S. D. C., Richmond.—Helen Western died in Washington, D. C., Dec. 4, 1877.

C. V., Hornellsville.—The card costs $1.05 each time. Discount on three months only—then 20 per cent.

BROOKLYN.—Campanini made his first appearance here in 1873.

L. A. M., Cleveland.—We have no idea where it can be got.

SMYTHE, Indianapolis.—We do not endorse individuals or institutions, and especially the latter.

K. C., Mushecon.—Sells Brothers' Circus is wintering at Toeka, Kansas.

HISTRONIC.—We do not give the addresses of professionals, and especially those of ladies.

C. F., Charleston.—We cannot find those names in the business directory.

GILBERT.—The first production of "Engaged" at the Park Theatre, this city, was on Monday, Nov. 4, 1878.

SIPSY, Carrollton.—The saying is "I see, says the blind man."

C. A. D., New Haven.—William Pastor died on Oct. 23, 1877.

A. Z., New Haven.—He is about sixty years old.

H. W.—See answer to "C. J. F., Rochester."

INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, Dec. 15, '79.

The extensively-advertised cold wave came prancing along last Friday night, and housekeepers and hotel proprietors were called upon for "more blankets," until they were piled as high as Haman hung; but we are compelled to admit that the wave was a miserable failure, and it gradually fizzled out on Sunday in a deleterious rainstorm. Without wishing to criticise too closely the predictions of "Old Probabilities," we desire it to be understood that the weather-prophet has been slightly "off his head" of late in his calculations, and caused us a great deal of trouble for nothing. When he next attempts to foretell the coming of a cold wave, let him be a little more positive, else the public may charge him with building the cold market in the interest of coal-dealers. That is all we have to say about General Meyer *this* week.....This city will not profit much by the Grant boom in Philadelphia. In fact, we shall be out of pocket by the display in that city on the 16th, inasmuch as thousands of our own people, as well as strangers, will visit the Quaker City on the occasion of the free show, and cast their bread upon the waters there. Tuesday is to be observed as a general holiday in Philadelphia; triumphal arches are to span the principal thoroughfares; flags are to be displayed from housetops and street railway cars; the procession is to include soldiers, firemen, police, trades, policemen—in fact, nearly every branch of industry and every profession and calling under the broad canopy of heaven will be represented. In the midst of this grand cavalcade and free traveling show will be seen the man on horseback, the cynosure of every eye, the observed of all observers. And as he glides along, a-nodding to the populace and a-smiling at the blue-eyed daughters of the City of Brotherly Love, from one end of the line to the other his listening ears will be startled by the *vox populi* (voice of the people.—ED.), shouting these remarkable words:

THERE GOES THE MAN WHO NEVER SAW "PINAFORE"!

.....Hurrah for Queen Christine. She is one of the people, joining in their sports, encouraging their amusements, and making herself popular wherever she goes. On Dec. 1, during the marriage festivities in Madrid, Spain, a fan-ty bullfight was one of the principal attractions, and good Queen Chrissy took it in, and sat out the whole show. Twenty thousand spectators divided their attention between Christine and the bulls! Let's get up a bullfight here!.....Dairy Parlors in the American Institute did right well last week; but we object to the dairy being turned into a free-lunch room. Among the objects of vertu in the show are stacks of butter and mountains of cheese! We grieve to say that several professional habitues of the free-lunch route annexed the Dairy Parlors in the shape of victual stores, last week, and, with the help of two or three cent-s worth of crackers, made hearty meals in the vicinity of the cheese and butter stalls. We beg to remind the lunch-fiend that the Dairy Parlors are not, legitimately, restaurants. Every day the field of our amusements is being enlarged. Out in Michigan a real chiropodist is giving free exhibitions to admiring throngs, who encourage him by their unpurchasable plaudits. A few years ago corn-planters were made to order for the citizens of Indiana; now pedestrianating dentist, who cleaned people's front teeth for nothing. Seizing any unfortunate small boy who chanced to be an onlooker, he would hold him just as if he was riveted to the spot; then, forcing the lad's head back to his spinal column, he would pry open the youth's jaw, and proceed to apply his acids to the juvenile teeth until they became as white as the beautiful snow! And that killed 'em. In the same way, the chiropodist man grubs a boy, tears off his shoes, and, before the police arrive upon the spot, he cuts and slashes that boy's corns and bunions until he howls with pain, while the multitude lustily yell with delight. [The boy, in reality, had not even the *sign* of a corn or bunion.—ED.] Well, this great big-progressive and corn-annihilator has come into such public favor that he now boldly offers to chirop with any man in the country for two hundred dollars a side.....This cutting truth reminds us of another, equally cruel and wicked, which we propose to weave into stunning poetry:

GOLDEN THREADS

He gazed at the beautiful ringlets
On her glorious, golden hair,
And he sighed if blame she was fickle,
Albeit so seemingly fair.
Then he said, as he looked at her sternly,
In a low and measured tone:
"Your hair is beautiful, truly,
But, Mary, 'tis not your own!"
From the sofa she quickly rises,
Takes a step towards the door; then halts,
And, turning in scorn upon him,
Says coldly: "Sir, it is false!"

.....As the new year approaches, we are glad to learn, through the personal tax-commissioners, that so many of our prominent citizens have "sworn off." Included in this glorious galaxy, we find the names of Sheridan Shook, A. M. Palmer, and Lester Wallack of New York's managerial circle.....A veteran variety performer, a few days ago, in the western wilds of Pennsylvania, killed a catamount weighing fifty-six pounds!.....In entertaining the fox-chase, he "pitched into" that young man electrified us by declaring that *he* had lately killed a cat-a-mountin' to more than that. "What did you do with it James?" "Me and the old woman served it up as rabbit-pie to our boarders," was his calm reply.....There is just a possibility that Bartley Campbell may overdo it. His "Partners" came up smiling, and made a hit, and his "Galley Slave" isn't bad; but he must avoid the forcing process if he would succeed still further. Even Shakespeare would hesitate about writing more than three or four plays a month.....And this reminds us that recently, in New Orleans or in Boston, we forget which—for both are "culchawed" cities—William Shakespeare was arrested and sent to prison for parboiling a small pig; which is more than a small pig is worth per loin. Admirers of the sweet bard of Avon may be glad to learn that the culprit is not the well-known author of Shakespere's plays, revised and corrected. Englishmen, especially, may be delighted to know this, for "*he* was an Englishman."..... How apt one thing is to call up another. Fully realizing and appreciating "the honor" done us by Arthur Sullivan in conducting the performance of "Pinafore" at one of our theatres, we think of tendering him a breakfast, lunch and dinner, all on the same day, at Captain Jim Farrish's famous restaurant, down town. A three-fold offering like that would completely throw in the shade the solitary breakfast lately given to Oliver Wendell Holmes in Boston; especially as Oliver has never yet condescended to honor the city of New York by publicly conducting one of his own poems.....One of our society journals alleges that Mrs. John Wood has gone into the steam-laundry business in London. We don't know about that. Probably some uneducated society-reporter in the English metropolis may have seen her in the great washhouse scene in "L'Assommoir," and so "builded up greater than he knew!" The genial Mrs. John Wood as a female washerwoman! The idea!..... The versatile De Witt Talmage is to deliver a lecture on "Big Blunders" on Dec. 16, with the pillar of the Tabernacle as a shining example. [Mr. Talmage mustn't feel hurt at our remarks, as they are made in a pleasant mood, and not intended to bring a flushing glow to the cheek of the most abstemious, as he must see as a glance.—ED.].....We take pleasure in informing our readers that Edward E. Kidder of Whitney's Opera-house, Detroit, Mich., has invented a new prize-package, and already he has tried it on the patrons of that house with overwhelming success. The package consists of a small piece of wintergreen candy, of the dimensions of one inch in length by one-quarter of an inch at its broadest part. This is inclosed in a delicate covering of tissue paper of a cardinal-red color, and of the finest possible texture. Inscribed on each package is the legend:

"Come to the matinee, now's your chance,
And bring your sisters, and your cousins, and your aunts."

A sample package was sent to us last Saturday. On presenting it to a sister or a cousin, we forget wh.h, that lady gave expression to her feelings in these memorable words:

"It's just too sweet for anything!"

.....What do you think of a man who would kill a three-legged cow in cold blood? Hanging's too good for him, isn't it? Well, one day last week a valuable contributor cabled us from London, Eng., "C. O. D." that Hank Cafferty, owner of a curiosity-shop on wheels, had just cut the throat of his great three-legged cow, merely because it was taken with the pip, and he was afraid it would go through the whole brood if the cow wasn't put out of the way at once! Hank Cafferty is a Digger Indian! Furthermore, the slaughter of the innocent cow, or the imposition practiced upon us by sending "a message from the sea," "C. O. D." Here is our

REVENGE.

There is a showman named Cafferty,
Whose quaintness has caused us a laugh or three;
He had a three-legged cow,
And a two-headed sow;
But the cow-critter's all is old Cafferty.

.....In one of last Sunday's papers an advertisement was published as follows: "WANTED—Handsome, wealthy lady, as partner and pupil for the stage; coaching and engagement gratis." We copy this for the purpose of showing up the unseldishness of the advertiser, as well as to point the way to those wealthy young ladies who are dying to go on the stage. Many an aspirant would have to pay her own stage-fair, but this gentleman goes altogether on the free-and-easy principle.....In another of the prizes in song-and-dance genius of his, "Our Jim" concluded his panegyric with this remarkable declaration: "He's the most worst style performer I ever seen, and don't you forgit it!".....If John T. Ford is "in with the D'Oyly Carte and Sullivan and Gilbert London Opera Company, wonder how much he would be willing to sell out for? No; we don't know anybody who wants to buy, but we like to keep track of prices-current in case of an early application. .....Whether Lotta's new play is a success or not, the actress was worth half a million of dollars five years ago! This is stated on the authority of her friend and lawyer, Jas. H. Heverin of Philadelphia. We make this statement in the interest of churches, missions, and other charities, for Lotta don't run down by the calls of worthy and pious persons after this, it will not be *our* fault. Half a million of dollars five years ago! and neither husband nor chick to share it.....Yesterday's dismal weather put a damper on last evening's sacred concerts. It's strange what a mollifying effect bad weather has upon pious people. Even the various-shelled Baptists refuse to turn out on wet nights. Sad must be the reflections of our pious managers on such occasions.....Tony Pastor has an interesting programme for next week, including among others Mlle. Lotta the gymnast, Tom Sayers the son of his father, and Edwin Byron, imitationist, who spells his name the same as the lordly poet spelled his.....Great complaint is made by actors who visit the provinces that the press is so little call for their services; owing to the favor with which burlesque and light works are received, they think seriously of joining a "Pinafore" troupe. We don't wonder at it. What chances has Shakspeare now, he would like to know? And who has heard anything of "The Bloody Doorlock" type of drama during the past year? There must be a change soon, or our heavy actors and gory fiends will be crying for "Bread or Brilliant!".....Somewhere in England, lately, there was a fanatic tragedian who conceived a bitter enmity towards a pious minister because they had been given to understand that the pious one had denounced them from the pulpit. So, when the show appeared in the town where the preaching minister had charge, the tragedian decided to get even, and what should he do, bless you, but come forward to the footlights and open his vials of wrath upon the meek and lowly one, who was supposed to be far, far away. But he wasn't—the dear brother was in the house, paid for a front seat in the orchestra, and enjoyed himself like anything until the manager spoke his little speech, as mentioned above. It subsequently appeared that it was all a mistake, that the preacher had never said anything of the kind, that he was a friend to the theatrical profession, and always patronized the showfolk when they came his way, etc. You never saw a more mortified set of players in all your born days. They apologized the best they could, but it was no go; the good minister could not laugh on them, and they promised him a private box if he would keep shady about it, which he did.....A portion of Max Maretzek's late opera company returned to New York last week. They came by a mourning train.

FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

The veteran dramatist Epes Sargent has been seriously ill in Boston.....The health of Miss Helen Fancit is far from satisfactory, and she and her husband, Theodore Martin, are staying at Brighton, Eng.....A. P. Burbank gave readings in the Sand-street M. E. Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., on the night of the 14th inst., for the benefit of the Young People's Association.....Owing to the ill health of her mother, Mrs. Clara Louise Kellogg has given up her Russian engagement, and will spend the Winter in Paris.....C. A. Stevenson has sold his sloop-yacht North Star to George Chase, and has purchased the keel-schooner Osprey, formerly owned by Thomas Lord.....On the 13th inst. the Twenty-third Regiment or Brooklyn gave its first band concert and hop of the season, at the armory. It has been a custom for the regiment, dating back to take the place of the fleeing Sig. Aramburo. His coming may put a stop to the nonsense in "French Flats".....Frank Mayo opened in Boston, Mass., in Liverpool on the 14th inst. There is a prospect of her reappearing on the American stage.....Clara Louise Kellogg has engaged Adelina Patti to be made one of the quartet intended to marry strictly.....Mme. Pappenheim will leave Mapleson's London company at the end of the present season. It is probable that she will go to the Teatro Apollo, Rome.....The police of Berlin, Germany, in obedience to political sentiment, recently prohibited Mme. Ristori's performance of Marie Antoinette.....Marie Roze appeared in the "Barber of Bagdad" in the Italian on the 9th, and "after the opera was over" the Prince of Wales, as he had done to another artist in the same role, politely complimented her upon her singing so sweet.....Among the notabilities who witnessed Miss Ada Cavendish's impersonation of Beatrice at the Globe Theatre, London, on the night of Dec. 1, were Mr. and Mrs. Fields, J. R. Osgood, E. P. Whipple, Oliver Wendell Holmes and Henry W. Longfellow.....Caryl Florio promises that his forthcoming publication will contain a number of his own compositions.....Miss Rose Hersee authorizes the announcement, in contradiction of the rumor that Sir Julius Benedict and herself are about quitting the tour, that she intends to remain in Australia until next Summer.....Miss Kate Field, whose return to America was announced, has changed her mind, and will accept a situation as Shakespeare's mulberry-tree.....The Shah presented it to the Central Park Commissioners, who will keep it until April when it is greenhouse, and then plant it with appropriate ceremonials.....Prior to choosing the anniversary of the poet's birthday for that purpose.....Effie Gray Millais, eldest daughter of the noted painter of that name, was married on Dec. 3 to Lieutenant W. C. James, only son of the Right Hon. Lord Justice James, who was recently raised to the British peerage.....Miss Alice Longfellow, daughter of the poet, has been made the Massachusetts Vice-regent of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association.....Miss Kate Field is born is to lecture this Winter before the New Century Club of Philadelphia, and she has also been invited by the Concord Social Club, Concord, Mass., to entertain them with her lecture on "Pets of Noted Persons."..... C. A. Drake, chairman of the English Comedy Committee, sailed for Europe on Dec. 6, and he is making arrangements for the production of "H. M. S. Pinafore" and the new opera-comique "Marigold" at seven of the principal theatres of Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Antwerp and other places.....The annual performance for the benefit of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, which took place at the Academy of Music on the 11th inst., witnessed the usual "perfect jam.".....An instrumental concert is to be given at Terrace Garden on the night of Dec. 20, on behalf of the Deutsch Hebrew Ladies' Benevolent Society.....A Berlin critic says that Ristori's impersonation of Medea in 1879 is an exact reproduction of her performance of the part in 1856. Nine years roll on, but the Marchioness Del Grillo grows no older.....Prof. Joseph Harrison has arranged a concert to take place at the Roosevelt Hospital, whose inmates he designs to entertain. Among the co-operatives will be Miss Sophie Well and the Franz Abt Schneider Singing Society.....The friends of Jerry Bachelder, the charming tenor now in this country a few years ago, will be pleased to learn that he is in Dublin, Ireland, "rolling in wealth.".....At Chickering Hall, on the night of Dec. 22, the Harvard University Glee Club is to give a concert in aid of the New York Dispensary..... The play of "Wolfert's Roost" has undergone so many changes that Conway Tearle, when John T. Raymond originally produced it would have some difficulty in recognizing it now. And yet John T. is not happy in his ownership of it.....In an original three-act comedy is in preparation at the Olympic Theatre, London. Its title is "Such a Good Man," and its authors are Walter Besant and James Rice, both already prodiced at The Monks of Thelema" and "Ready Money Mortiboy."..... The relatives of Robert Caliwell, otherwise "Little Bob" of the Davene Family, have been heard from. They write that they never supposed, when they allowed him to leave London for this country, that he was to appear upon the stage, either as an acrobat or in any other capacity. Judge Donahue of this city therefore orders that he remain in the custody of Brother Quintinus of Manhattan College until his parents send money to pay his return passage. Meanwhile the cost of keeping him at the college is to fall upon William Davene.....Daniel E. Bandmann on Dec. 13 began a suit against Jos. Gerlichs for $16,653, moneys alleged to have been paid out by him "as manager, agent and actor," and for damages sustained by reason of breach of contract. On application of Morris Goodhart, Judge Brady of this city issued a warrant of attachment against the property of Mr. Perdicaris, whose residence is at Tangiers, in Morocco, and the Sheriff attached $3,000 in two different banks, together with the immense painting "The Triumph of Immortality," which was exhibited by Mr. Perdicaris in the night of "The Picture," during the recent short season of management at the Fifth-avenue Theatre.....We are informed that Miss S. F. Quackenbush, professionally known as Miss Sadie Francis, and lately with the Kiralfy Troupe, was on Oct. 26 married to J. N. Sherwood, a non-professional of this city. The ceremony took place in Philadelphia, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. W. Neilson MacVicker of Trinity Church.....P. S. Gilmore hopes to present his national anthem of "Columbia" words and music born in a night—to the public of Gotham on Christmas day, as a holiday gift.....Mrs. E. L. Davenport, now in retirement, contemplates emerging shortly as a reader.....The latest professional boy-prodigy is Master Elisheth Juster, and probably the oldest of American instrumental musicals, a lying seriously ill, o. mal gnant cancer, in Philadelphia, is Jacob Haldeman, of Germantown.....The death in the drawbridge that Ristori missed recently is Switzerland has been eclipsed. The American Associated Press Telegraph (Limited) says (from Wheeling, W. Va., and dated Dec. 15): "Last evening Miss Mary Anderson, the actress, in company with her stepfather and a lady, had a narrow escape from death on Wheeling Bridge. They were being transferred to a train, and while crossing the bridge the horses attached to the carriage became frightened, ran away, and totally wrecked the vehicle. Miss Anderson jumped from the carriage, and landed on the brink of an opening in the bridge, and would have fallen into the watery beneath, but for the presence of mind of Henry Shallcross of the Transfer Company, who caught her." Now let there be no puns upon the wrestling Henry's name.

CITY SUMMARY.

BOB HART'S BENEFIT.—Despite the rain, Lyric Hall, in Sixth avenue opposite Reservoir square, was well filled Thursday afternoon, Dec. 11, when several members of the company of the San Francisco Minstrels tendered their old professional associate a benefit. Mr. Hart, when the project was broached to him, objected to the benefit; but his former companions insisted, and Bob reluctantly consented, stipulating, however, that the proceeds should be used to buy a library, in which he could study and fit himself for his city missionary work, and that it should be used by other missionaries for a like purpose. The minstrel orchestra, in white faces, played an overture entitled "Hiawatha," composed by their leader, W. S. Mullaly; then Messrs. Stevens, Dixon, Raymond, Russell and Fridman sang a popular selection from the Moody and Sankey collection, entitled "A Hymn of Praise;" Rev. Geo. J. Mingins, a missionary, thanked the audience in Mr. Hart's name, and complimented him by saying that he believed "Mr. Hart, who had been an ornament to his old profession, would be an ornament to that to which he had now devoted his life." H. W. Fridman sang "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," Charles Gibbons played upon the xylophone, T. B. Dixon sang "Sally in Our Alley," Robert Ward performed a solo on the cornet, and William Raymond vocalized "The Best Little Wife in the World." Bob Hart then walked upon the stage, and, after thanking the audience for their presence and friendship, apologized for the absence of James Burdett, and introduced Frank B. Converse, formerly a member of the San Francisco Minstrels, who, after entertaining the company by giving some artistic banjo-playing, about a year ago James W. Sutherland—for that is Bob Hart's real name—found that it was difficult not only to procure professional engagements, but afterwards to fulfill them when obtained, owing to his habits of over indulgence in the flowing bowl. He suddenly "quit his foolishness," and astonished his friends by announcing that he had been converted to religion, and that he intended devoting the remainder of his life to good deeds. His old friends and comrades had little faith that he would keep the resolution for any length of time; yet, after watching his career with interest, they have now come to the conclusion that he means what he said, and so they got up this benefit to aid and encourage him, as he had not made money by his new departure. Mr. Sutherland has recently been appointed a weigher in the Custom-house, in this city, but finds time to continue his missionary labors, as he has done for the past seven months.

"PRINCESS TOTO," Gilbert and Clay's comic opera, or, more properly, musical burlesque, received its first representation in this city Dec. 13 at the Standard Theatre. In this work the burlesque dramatic element is largely predominant, the music playing a subordinate part. It already has had a run in London, and there is no reason why it should not prove an attraction here, as it gives us a story written in Gilbert's usual ironical, humorous vein, with the usual musical setting to the same, some of which is graceful and pretty. The story, which has already been told in detail in THE CLIPPER, relates the doings of a romantic an.l gushing young maiden, the Princess Toto, whose penchant for romance leads her from one amusing adventure to another, and whose remarkably short memory, especially in regard to matrimonial ties, gives her a pair of husbands without her being aware of having more than one. The dialogue is not so full of pungent points as many others of the author's works, but there is fully enough in it to show the characteristic Gilbertian stamp of absurdity, and put it in the same vein of humorous conceits. There is no novelty in its design, but it attains its end by the most laughable situations and witty lines. The first act takes place in the Princess Toto's Pompeian Palace, the second in the Brigand's Haunt, and the third on a tropical island, while the period in which the events occur is set down as never. The strongest act is the second, and here the Indians and Brigands of fiction are most amusingly burlesqued and satirized, a parody on "Hiawatha" being one of the most comical things presented in the work. The first act is not so taking, and the third falls somewhat flat, being an extension, which weakens the general effect of the piece. It would, in fact, conclude much more effectively with the second act. The melodies are written after a graceful manner, and there are a number of songs, sentimental in their style, which will attract by their prettiness without being particularly striking. The concerted music is bright, and presented in a number of instances and the orchestration, although somewhat thin and not the strongest feature, shows Mr. Clay as a capable musician, in the ballad form he is at his best, although the opening chorus, "Oh! we are the Brigands' chorus, is a clever travesty on the grand opera, and there are several other choral numbers equally as taking. The attraction of the piece lies mainly, however, in the humorous story, and it ought to draw for some time to come. The representation was quite a smooth one for a first night, and most of the cast did well. Miss Leonora Braham who made her American debut as the Princess Toto, is a gra.ful actress, and created a favorable impression, but she used it skillfully and was generally acceptable. H. C. Campbell sang the lover's role in good style, but was decidedly amateurish and nervous in his acting. The characters assumed by O. W. Wren, W. H. Hamilton and W. A. Paul were fairly well done. Miss Jarbeau is a prime favorite with many of her auditors. The remainder of the cast were not particularly noticeable, except H. W. Montgomery, who has an immensely funny part in King Portico, but who spoiled much of it by an indistinct utterance. After a few representations we will look for an improvement in the general effect, and in the chorus especially, which wandered more than once from the director's control. Mr. Clay conducts the orchestra, and on the opening night, at the conclusion of the second act, received a hearty call before the curtain. The piece has received the benefit of the supervision of Mr. Gilbert, who also was the recipient of the most enthusiastic calls from the large audience present, but was announced by Manager Duff in the boxes, that although there is the material to give the most enjoyable performance to the work, and we do not doubt that there is enough in the "Princess Toto" to make it have a successful run, especially when we take into consideration the generally attractive manner in which Manager Henderson has put it on the stage, as regards both scenic effect and the general ensemble, The cast includes: Princess Toto, King Portico's daughter, Miss Leonora Braham; Jelly, her attendant, Mlle. Jarbeau; Folette, Miss Lawrence; Divin, Miss Shandley, ladies of the court; King Portico, H. W. Montgomery; Zapphire, his prime minister, Wm. Hamilton; Jamilek, his Foreign Secretary, W. A. Paul; Prince Doro, betrothed to Toto, H. C. Campbell; Prince Caramel, betrothed to Toto, O. W. Wren; Count Floss, Alfred Holland; Baron Jacquet, H. R. Thompson; Prince Agib, W. Oliver; Courtiers. It is announced until further notice.

THEIR SECOND VISIT TO AMERICA.—The Wilkinson Brothers appeared at Tony Pastor's Theatre Dec. 8, where a few years ago they made their American debut. Besides their favorite specialty "The Boys of Mullingar," they gave fresh song-and-dances, which were favorably received, and they fully confirmed the good opinion we hitherto expressed of them. Frank Jones and Alice Montague in "Musical Mixtures" displayed their skill in playing various musical instruments. May Arnott appeared in a sketch entitled "The Sculptor's Studio," availing herself of a cabinet of the kind used by magicians for the disappearance and reappearance of human beings—she impersonated Mephistopheles, a German girl, and a caricature of Ophelia, giving clever dances, songs with each, which met with fair success. Fanny Reynolds sang ballads quite acceptably. Harry Bryant gave ventriloquial dialogues, Millie Tournour feats on the trapeze, Flora Moore her musical specialties, Mlle. Carlo performed fine dances, reappearing after several years' absence. the Bent Brothers' cornet-solos and duets, which were much admired, and the Dockstaders—Charles and Lewis—in an act styled "Originality," proved themselves to be excellent and versatile vocalists, singers and comedians. The specialties of Niles and Evans, songs by Tony Pastor, who was frequently recalled, duets by the

In Memory of Thomas W. Davey.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Because that thou art gone from us,
Because that thou no more mayst be,
Thou art not dead. It is not thus
That we should learn to think of thee,

But as of one who takes his light,
While passing, with a quiet smile,
And, bidding to his friends "good night!"
Lies down to sleep a little while,

Knowing that he again shall wake,
His weary eyelids slumbering close,
Without a wave of doubt to break
The silence of his long repose.

And all earth's daily care and strife,
With all its carking want and pride,
And all the little things of life
Are garments he has laid aside;

While all the cares, without surcease,
Which throng upon life's hither shore
To vex the earthly dreamer's peace,
Perplex his dreamless rest no more.

He will not care for all our woe
With green turf heaped above his breast;
Through Summer's heat and Winter's snow,
Dropping life's burdens he will rest.

And so, while wanes the passing night,
Why look we grave, and call him dead,
When he has only ta'en his flight
From off life's shelf and gone to bed?

THOMAS W. DAVEY'S FUNERAL.—The last sad rites over the remains of this well-known manager were begun in Grace Church, Detroit, Mich., Sunday afternoon, Dec. 7. The cortege entered a little after two o'clock, escorted by numerous representatives of the Detroit Commandery K. T. and Knights of Pythias, of both of which orders deceased had been a member. The pallbearers from the house to the church were R. E. J. Miles, Cincinnati; Jay Rial, Rochester; John H. Meech, Buffalo; Col. T. Allston Brown, New York; W. H. Strickland, representing J. H. Haverly, Chicago; Geo. W. Stevenson, Jackson; Sam. G. Clay, East Saginaw; and Frank V. Hawley, New York City.

THE SERVICES AND MUSIC.

The ritual of the Episcopal Church was used, and as the entire service, including the portion usually given at the grave, was performed at one time, opportunity was given for unusually elaborate music, which was performed by a choir of thirteen voices, accompanied by the organ and a portion of Prof. Speil's Detroit Opera-house orchestra. Rev. Dr. Stocking, the rector, and Rev. J. T. Webster met the remains at the portal, reciting the appropriate portion of the liturgy, and as the procession filed up the centre aisle Beethoven's funeral march was played by the organ and orchestra. Mrs. Paine then sang "I know that my Redeemer Liveth," after which the anthem "Lord, Let Me Know My End" was chanted by the choir. Dr. Stocking recited, instead of reading, the lesson from Corinthians xv. 20. At this point in the service, which usually concludes the portion performed in the church when the exercises at the grave are to immediately follow, an anthem entitled "Trust in the Lord" was introduced and sung by Mrs. Kennan, with organ and orchestral accompaniment. Dr. Stocking then announced that he had been requested to read the following tribute to the memory of the deceased, written by Edward E. Kidder, manager of Whitney's Opera-house:

"Poor Tom's a-cold." From out its painful prison
His generous spirit, freed from care and woe,
Amid eternal wonders newly risen,
Knows now the secrets that we yearn to know.
We loved him well. Worth goes no' unrewarded.
His life, though free, was honest, frank and brave.
His minor faults will never be recorded
Beyond the grave.
Unto his kindred, prostrate with affliction,
Bearing a grief each friend but faintly shares,
We can but pray for Heaven's benediction,
And mingle our tears with theirs.

The services were resumed by the choir singing the burial-chant, which precedes the placing of the body in the grave; the officiating clergyman pronounced the commitment to the earth; the verse commencing "I Heard a Voice from Heaven" was intoned by the soloists and choir; and the usual prayers, the hymns "For All the Saints" and "Lend Kindly Light," and the benediction, closed the religious services.

THE FLORAL OFFERINGS

were so numerous that the pulpit, altar-cloths, baptismal font and the chancel-rail were concealed by them. These included a tribute from Lawrence Barrett to his old manager, a magnificent floral centre, and was designed by Samuel Conkey, a sculptor. Upon a base of foliage rested a Roman shield of white camellias, and crossed behind the shield, in immortelles, was a Roman sword and staff. Across the shield was the motto "Semper Fidelis," while above the shield was a wreath of laurels, and above the wreath a Roman banner wrought in azalias. On the right-hand side of the sanctuary was the memorial tendered by Manager G. A. Hough, Treasurer C. A. Shaw and all the other artiches of the Detroit Opera house. This was a large arch of roses and ivy, with the following sentiment worked in straw flowers: "The key of the arch has gone away and the structure has fallen." Suspended from the arch was a dove in immortelles, with the word "Father" suspended from its beak, one of the testimonials sent by Minnie Maddern Davey, daughter of the deceased, and now a member of Mr. Hawley's company. Suspended in front of the baptismal font was a large wreath of white camellias, with the word "Rest," in purple flowers, across. This was from John McCullough, his manager. W. M. Connor, and the ushers of his company, who, during the last two seasons, were under the management of the deceased. At the base of the font was a large and very handsome anchor of white azalias, contributed by Walter Campbell of Detroit. The bier, which was white with an exquisite arrangement of myrtle and other vines, was placed in the centre of the sanctuary, and at its centre was a large double cross of white camellias and immortelles, from the Detroit Board of Trade. To the right of the bier was a pillow of azalias, and upon it a cluster of white roses, with the words "My Dear Papa" in tiny red and exquisitely beautiful coral plant blossoms. This was the second tribute from Minnie Maddern, and adjoining it was a floral bar pendant in scarlet and white immortelles, while upon the bar was the word "Brother" in purple immortelles, the testimonial from Emma Maddern Barton, sister-in-law of the deceased. Next was a large triangular design in azalias, with the letters "C. L. B." in scarlet blossoms, the tribute from Myrtle Lodge No. 4, K. of P., of Detroit. Adjoining this was a large pillow of azalias and red and white roses, with the name "T. W. Davey" in purple blossoms, given by Witbeck, Chittenden & McCreary of the Russell House. At the rear right of the sanctuary was the testimonial from Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Price (Fanny Davenport), who were traveling under Mr. Davey's management. This was a large broken column, brought in dead yet handsome colored oak leaves, with the words: "Our Last Offering; God Bless Him," in purple and white azalias. On the epistle side of the sanctuary was a large pillow of ferns, azalias and immortelles from Joseph Murphy and G. A. Mortimer. Next was a broken column about three feet highmade of azalias and chrysanthemums, with an anchor of purple immortelles and azalias at its base, from J. H. Mcvicker, the veteran actor and manager, in Chicago. Adjoining was a large pillow of immortelles, with border of roses, offered by the members of Fanny Davenport's Company, and across the pillow was the quotation: "Poor Tom's a-cold" in purple blossoms. In front of the pillow rested an anchor of evergreens and carnations from E. F. Coney of Detroit, while Owen Fawcett (the comedian) and his wife gave a sickle of carnations and primroses. At the side of the pulpit was a handsome straw basket filled with roses and camellias, from C. H. Locke of Detroit. The many railroad officials in that city, who were old friends of the deceased, were represented by a large double cross of white camellias, eucharis and Larmarque roses, with a centre of calla lilies. Upon the altar-cloth was a star from C. B. Palmer and wife of Detroit, the star being a combination of Marechale Neil, Souvenir de Malmaison, Gloriе de Dijon and Lamarque roses. At the base of the pulpit rested a handsomely proportioned lyre, standing two feet high and three feet and rear with white camellias, eucharis and Lamarque roses, sent by C. R. Mabley.

Upon the casket were three very beautiful emblems, the first being a device in scarlet coral-plant blossoms and heart-shaped, with the sentiment "Ever True" in white immortelles from Joseph Brooks, the business associate of the deceased. Next was a cross and crown wrought in pure white immortelles, a testimonial from John T. Raymond. The third was a sickle of tuberoses and primroses

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

"Just Like a Woman," a three-act comedy by A. W. Dubourg, was first acted at the Gaiety Theatre, London, Eng., Nov. 22. The story is thus told: The piece opens in the grounds of Topham Lyster, M.P., whose wife has particularly advanced ideas as to the rights of women, and who is also thoroughly convinced of the superiority of her own sex to that usually considered the stronger. Mrs. Topham Lyster even contends that in physical as well as in mental attributes her own sex has the advantage; and this theory, when advocated by a lady of so commanding a presence as Mrs. Chippendale possesses, naturally carried no little weight with it, the whimsicality of the argument losing nothing of its force when coming from the lips of a lady so admirably qualified to discuss it. Mrs. Lyster is seconded by her daughter Aurora in all her ideas, the only difficulty being that Aurora is conscious all the time she is delivering strong-minded lectures that her heart is in a delightful flutter if by chance she finds herself alone with a gentleman. There was a grand tea-fight on the lawn to celebrate the return to Parliament of the Hon. Digby Delamere, who, as it afterwards appears, had gained his seat through the unblushing bribery of his fair supporters. The ladies at the tea-party express themselves strongly as to the tyranny of the other sex, especially on the question of marriage; and Aurora actually proposes that women ought to refuse to marry until mankind is brought into subjection; but, in the midst of the speech-making, Ethel Lyster, the youngest daughter, appears. Ethel is a flirt—a light-headed, frivolous, vain creature—a human butterfly hovering from flower to flower, constant to none, not even to Frank Latimer, to whom she is engaged. Her sister Aurora, who secretly loves Frank, endeavors to influence Ethel, who is also seriously advised by Charles Westby, her brother's friend. Westby sets up as a cynic, and pretends also to be a woman-hater; but a letter from Ethel's brother in India reveals the startling fact that the flighty, inconstant character by which she is recognized is not her true nature, but is occasioned by an attachment which is unrequited, the man to whom Ethel has given her heart being no other than Westby himself. The pretended cynic, astounded at this discovery, finds also that he has a tender feeling for the capricious, willful girl, who, irritated at being questioned and counseled as to her conduct towards her lover, abruptly breaks the engagement. This ends the first act. The way-ward temperament of Ethel is still further shown in the second act, and she vacillates between her real love for Westby and her past attachment for Frank, which her sister, with the best intentions, attempts to revive. This shilly-shally business told in a work of fiction by a clever author would not be uninteresting, but it soon becomes tedious upon the stage, especially when a third flirtation is introduced with the newly-made Member of Parliament. The giddy schoolgirl chaff, the ponting and pert sayings, the gushing sentimentalism and affectation make but sorry dramatic material; and the second act would have been dull indeed but for some comical business respecting the presentation of a testimonial to "a friend of the people," one Sowerby Sweetapple, through whose agency and the cash supplied by Mrs. Lyster young Delamere got into the House of Commons. Some good of a farcical kind was made out of the testimonial, which, in the shape of an epergne, is brought home by a jeweler's assistant, who will not let it go out of his sight because there are yet ten pounds to be paid upon it, and then eventually walks off with the testimonial at the moment it is about to be presented. This was almost the drollest incident in the comedy, and Mr. Arthur Wood achieved quite a triumph in an effective bit of quiet humor. Meanwhile we must go back to the heroine; and it is unfortunate for the comedy that the moment Ethel is off the stage we forget all about her real love or her assumed love, and are more interested about the rights of women, election business, and so forth. But, after some lengthy conversations leading to little and explaining little that had not been guessed from the first, we find Ethel in the arms of Westby, while Frank has consoled himself with Aurora, that young lady having thrown over the "woman's-rights" business immediately upon receiving her first offer. Some further complication is caused by a threatened exposé of the fact that Mrs. Lyster had expended a thousand pounds through the agency of Mr. Sweetapple in securing the return of young Delamere; but Ethel's ingenuity is used with success to avert this disgrace, and all ends happily.

SINGULAR CHARGE OF BIGAMY.—Henry Brougham Farnie, described as a dramatic author, appeared on remand in a police-court in London, Eng., Nov. 22, charged with having married Alathea Emma Harvey in May, 1865, his wife Elizabeth being then and at the present time alive. Mr. Poland and Mr. Flooks appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. Winch, instructed by S. B. Abraham, for the defense. The case, which involved a question of Scotch law, was of a somewhat extraordinary character. The fact of the marriage, it appeared, was not disputed. The defendant married his first wife in 1861 in Wales, he being a Scotchman by birth, and a domiciled Scotchman. He went with his wife to Scotland, and lived with her for three years in Cupar. She proceeded against him in a Scotch court for divorce, and on the 5th of December, 1863, a decree was pronounced which declared that he was deprived of all his marital rights, and that his wife was entitled to live single or to marry again, and that he was to be considered to all intents and purposes as if dead. In 1865 the defendant married the second wife. A curious circumstance connected with the case is that the former wife has married again in Scotland. The whole question at issue appeared to be whether the divorce of the Scotch courts is legal in England. On the former occasion the certificates of the two marriages were put in, and Alathea Harvey called, who proved that she was married to the defendant at All Souls' Church, Marylebone, by license, and that she was not aware of any previous marriage. Mr. Mansfield, upon the case being called, said: "It seems to me that this is one of those cases involving a conflict of laws, and it is no use arguing the point before me. Formally there is a prima-facie ground for sending the case for trial." Mr. Poland—"My learned friend and I since the last sitting have had an interview upon the question. The difficulty is whether, the defendant being in Scotland at the time of the divorce, the decree would be a valid one. Proceedings have been taken by this lady for a dissolution of her marriage on the ground of cruelty, adultery and desertion; and as it had come to her knowledge that there had been a divorce in Scotland, she had been advised to amend the petition, and to pray that the marriage should be declared null and void. Therefore the whole question of the validity of the decree must be discussed before the Divorce Court, and decided either there or in that court on the Court of Appeal. The course I would suggest would be to call witnesses to show that the first wife was alive at the time of the second marriage; and then that the defendant should enter into recognizances to appear here when called upon to do so. That would be more convenient than taking counsel down to the Central Criminal Court to argue a point of law. I understand that Mr. Winch thinks that a reasonable course. It is a most remarkable thing that this will be the first case in which there will be an absolute decision as to the validity of a divorce granted under these circumstances. Then comes a second question, whether, under ordinary circumstances, a divorce granted in Scotland only on the ground of adultery was a valid divorce in this country." Mr. Mansfield—"I think the course you propose most reasonable." Mr. Winch—"The course which Mr. Poland has suggested is one which I entirely approve. Dr. Spinks has written a confident opinion that Mr. Farnie was right in what he did. Even if the words of the decree of the Scotch court are taken, he appears on the face of it to have leave and license to marry again." Mr. Mansfield—"If he had been married in Scotland, the question would not have been raised." Mr. Winch—"Would it not be sufficient if Mr. Farnie were to enter into his own recognizances without finding sureties? Mr. Farnie is a very successful man in his profession." Mr. Mansfield—"I think if he enters into his own recognizances in £1,000 it will be sufficient." Edward Davis was then formally called to prove the marriage of the defendant with his sister, Emma Davis; and the defendant was then formally bound over to appear when called upon, and he left the court with a large number of friends.

A ONE-ACT play by Alfred Tennyson, founded on a story in "The Decameron" of Boccaccio, will shortly be produced at the St. James' Theatre, London.

J. L. TOOLE was suffering from an acute attack of gout.

JOHN DALY BESEMERES, dramatic author and journalist, died in London, Eng., Nov. 19, aged 57.

Our Australian Letter.
FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

MELBOURNE, NOV. 4, 1879.

DEAR CLIPPER.—We are now up to our necks in racing matters, our Spring racing-week having commenced last Saturday. Thousands of country folks have flocked into our "Great Metropolis;" consequently, all our theatrical and show people are putting forth unusual attractions for their especial behoof. At the Opera-house, Lyster & Garner's London Comedy Company still hold sway. Since my last communication they have appeared respectively in "Milky White," "War to the Knife," "Pygmalion and Galatea," "The Deal Boatman," and "The Serious Family." At the present time the new comedy of "Friends" has been revived, and with its presentation will this week close their season. As a matter of fact and truth, it is the best comedy company that has ever yet appeared in Australia. The attraction of the troupe, however, is Mr. Marshall, the low comedian. He is at all times brimful of fun, while in character parts such as Milky White, and the Deal Boatman he is pathetic to a degree, strongly reminding one of the late Fred Robson, whom Mr. Marshall resembles, especially in stature. The company open next at the Theatre Royal, Adelaide, whither they will depart early next week. They will be succeeded here by the Italian and English Opera Company, which includes Madame Rose Hersee, Fraulein Antonetta Link, Messrs. Armes Beaumont, Verdi, Angrisani, Gaynor, etc. The initial performance of their second season will be "Un Ballo in Maschera." After some twelve nights' performance this troupe leave for New Zealand, through which colony they will be piloted by Messrs. Hissock, Hayman & Co. ..... The Academy of Music has been for some time closed in consequence of internal dissensions, John L. Hall, the late manager, having seceded. The house was reopened on Saturday evening last, with Miss Augusta Dargon as the star. She appeared as the heroine in "Queen Mary," and in its performance (a most arduous part, by the way) she displayed the possession of talent of the very highest order, keeping the audience almost spellbound during the presentation. A special company had been engaged, among whom was Miss Marie Gordon, who was cast for the Princess Elizabeth. Morris Greenwall, business-manager for Miss Dargon, has since his advent to these colonies made hosts of friends by his genial and gentlemanly demeanor. His health, he tells me, has greatly improved in fact, the change has also given a new lease of life ..... The Theatre Royal now demands attention. Since my last the management (Messrs. Coppin, Hennings & Greville) most injudiciously, in my opinion, reduced their prices of admission to the following scale: Dress-circle, 3s.; stalls, 2s. 6d.; upper-circle, 1s. 6d.; pit, 1s.; and gallery, 6d. That a mistake has been made may be inferred from the fact that the nightly attendances have been considerably *less in summer* than when the previous tariff was in vogue. Now, this should be borne in mind by any and all stars who may come to the Royal on sharing terms, as there will be more difficulty in raising £360 per week, after which the star is supposed to divide. It will be well for artists seriously to ponder over this in their own interests. With the management the sharing terms are all on their side, and as between them and the artist it is "heads we (management) win, tails you (artist) lose." It may be possible that the prices will be raised on the arrival of any great artist; then said great artist must please remember who suffers while the people get used to the higher figure. As a rule, the public take very kindly to reduction of prices, but take a long time to swallow a rise! Now as to the performances since my last: The cheap-price system was inaugurated Oct. 13 with the first production in Australia of Marcus Clarke's dramatized version of Wilkie Collins' novel "The Moonstone." The scenery, by Mr. Hennings, was, as usual, really magnificent, and the parts generally were well played, but the dresses and appointments were of the shabby, tawdry order. The play, which was throughout a failure, ran for six nights, and was then replaced by "A Message from the Sea," dramatized from one of Dickens' Christmas tales, and the worn-out drama of "Robert Emmet." Mrs. Gladstone then appeared for six nights in "Mary Warner," "Ellen Lynne" and "Queen Elizabeth;" but even that lady failed to attract the people. This week Mr. Coppin has again come to the fore, and is announced to appear in "Our Boys," "Not Such a Fool as He Looks" and "Milky White;" and to infuse a little vitality into the house and the performance, the burlesque of "Camaralzaman and Badoura" has been revived, in which Miss Jessie Grey, Miss May Vivian and Miss Kate Ramsden appear, being specially engaged for the occasion. Next Saturday the clever comedian Bland Holt will commence a starring engagement, and will open in the farce of "The Steeplechase" and "The Old Toll-house." When here some two years ago, Mr. Holt made himself a great favorite..... At the People's Theatre Theodore Hamilton has had a very successful season, Mrs. F. M. Bates being the bright particular star of the establishment. The prices, as a matter of course, still continue popular, and the class of plays produced seems exactly to suit the audience. "Dora," "East Lynne," "The Old Settler" and other well-worn dramas have done service lately, and at this time a revival of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher's great moral drama of "Ten Nights in a Barroom" [So announced.—ED. CLIPPER] is being played to very good business. On Saturday next Mr. Hamilton will accede from the management, and will be succeeded by Walter Reynolds, who has engaged an excellent company, including Miss Adelaide Bowring, Miss Alma Santon, Mrs. Wooldridge, Miss Kate Foley, Miss Nelly Greenlees, Miss Grace Hathaway, Messrs. G. S. Tetheradge, Palmer O. Overton, E. B. Russell, Chas. Newton, E. Ryan, W. Carle, J. Fennermore and Walter Reynolds. The theatre will be worked upon the lines laid down by Mr. Hamilton. At Christmas George Darrell will reappear in Melbourne, in a new piece, which he is now writing, to be entitled "The Forlorn Hope," and it is intended to raise the prices to three shillings, two shillings and one shilling. I hear that Mrs. Bates and Mr. Hamilton meditate a professional tour through South Africa shortly, and it is whispered that before that occurs they will have established a dearer and closer relationship..... St. George's Hall has been doing a tolerably good business with the Mammoth Minstrels. The company, in consequence of secessions, has latterly become very weak, and light business is the consequence. Chevers and Kennedy, Brown and Newlands, W. Horace Bent, C. S. Fredericks and Beaumont Read (late of Kelly & Leon), Tom Campbell and John Drayton are included in the company. Their season closes with this week, and then they will depart on a tour through New Zealand. The hall will then be occupied by Martin Simonsen's Froliques Troupe, lately arrived from San Francisco, consisting of Charley Reed and the Valdis Sisters as the principal attractions..... The U. S. Minstrels have again organized, and are playing to very good business at the Lyric Hall. The present crowd consists of Frank Weston, Louis Braham, Walter Hawkins, T. Burgin (late of the Mammoth Minstrels), Tom Buckley and Charley Holly, T. Wilson Massinger, F. Ireland, Brockway, A. C. Thomas, W. Chaffey, J. Brown and Signor Gagliardi ..... Mme. Camilla Urso, a violinist of considerable note from America, accompanied by Miss Jenny Sergent (vocalist), Herr Renno Schereck (musical conductor), Mons. August Sauret (solo-pianist), and Frederick Lyster (manager), has made arrangements to give a series of popular concerts at the Melbourne Town Hall, commencing on Thursday next. Frank Gaynor of Lyster's English-opera Company will also appear with them during their short season..... John L. Hall, with a small company, including his wife (Miss Emily Wiseman) and his sister-in-law (Miss Laura Wiseman), have been playing in a series of comedies at the Victoria Hall Sale, Gippsland, but to poor business..... A change has taken place in the agency here for the Dramatic Authors' Society of England, who have appointed Wybert Reeve, the well-known actor, as their agent in place of George Coppin. The change has given much satisfaction to managers and actors throughout Australia and New Zealand. ..... Glancing round the other colonies, I note that at the Theatre Royal, Adelaide, William Laurens Lyster's English and Italian Opera Company have just concluded a very excellent season. Madame Rose Hersee, Fraulein Lenk and Armes Beaumont and Signor Verdi especially made themselves favorites during the season..... The Academy of Music, on Rundle street, has been closed for some time, but will shortly be reopened with a small dramatic company, including James Martin and Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Herndon ..... In the northern colony of Queensland, Mr. Creswick, with his daughter-in law, Miss Helen Ashton, and an excellent company, are giving a round of legitimate plays at the Queensland Theatre, Brisbane, while the Theatre Royal in Rockhampton is being tenanted by the Royal British and Italian Concert and Operatic Company, including Miss Emma Rogers (daughter of our lately defunct comedian G. N. Rogers), Messrs. Stuart, Bolton, Eugarde, Dlegan and Signor Antonio Benvenuti, violinist and vocalist. ..... In the capital of New South Wales (Sydney), there is a plethora of amusements, commencing with the Williamsons. The Victoria Theatre has now J. H. Rainford for stage-manager, and a very good company, playing sensation and other attractive dramas. At this time they are running "Ten Nights in a Barroom" and Blackeyed Susan," and amongst the company are Mesdames Jenny Watthanner, Annie Mayor, Messrs. J. H. Rainford, Sterling Whyte, Sam Poole, Harry Power and H. Jerdan..... Baker and Farron have had an excellent run of luck at the Queen's Theatre, of which they are lessees; their plays "Gondola and Lisette," "The Wrong Woman" and "Miss Eccles" having again served them in good stead. ..... The well-known entertainer of the days of our youth, Professor Pepper, has been doing a very good business at the School of Arts. Tom Kennedy is the business manager of the concern..... The Carandinis, with Walter Sherwin in and a few others, have been giving a series of concerts in the Sydney Protestant Hall..... The Great Exhibition has already become a white elephant to the "Cornstalks." The attendance has lately been only moderate. The musical portion of the entertainment is under the control of Signor Georza. Daily concerts are given, the vocalists being Marie St. Clair, Miss Florence Neville, and Messrs. Tom Rainford and Vernon Reid..... Professor Woodroffe, the Bohemian glassblower, is at present located in Newcastle, New South Wales..... Burton's Australian Circus, with one of the largest companies ever got together, is located on the Haymarket, Sydney, and has been doing excellent business. I hear that the genial, ruddy-complexioned proprietor has again turned Benedick. There's pluck for you! CALLBOY.

From Australia to Java.

A TRAVELING SHOWMAN writes to THE CLIPPER as follows:

BATAVIA, JAVA, Oct. 21, 1879.

DEAR CLIPPER.—Thinking you would like to hear from this portion of God's footstool, which is in fact the Eden of the world, I will give you the news pertaining to show matters, commencing with Val Vose, ventriloquist, and Ira Brown (formerly Ira Brown), banjoist, who left Sydney, N. S. W., Sept. 23 last, in the steamship Tambora, via Port Durwin, Australia, through the Torres Straits. They played two nights in Port Darwin, which has a population of 200, and they all attends. Resuming their passage, passing Soerabeya and Samarang, they reached this place Oct. 19..... John Wilson's Circus played two weeks at Soerabeya, closing Oct. 15, and realizing £1,800 sterling—not so bad. They are now in Samarang, and are to open here Nov. 1. ..... Caylie's Opera Company, after playing through India and Java, lost their tenor and his wife (the prima-donna) at Samarang, they having left under engagement in Australia. The remnants of the company are here, concertizing occasionally, and waiting the arrival of a tenor from Italy..... The Clara Stanley Opera Company are also here, and I am informed they did well in Japan and China; but, the operas being sung in English, and the population being decidedly Dutch and disposed to criticise severely, I am afraid they will do very poorly..... For the benefit of anyone contemplating a visit to Java, I will state that anything in the circus line or the spectacular will do well. Soerabeya Theatre seats 800; the rent is $40, and for lighting and oculles $30. At Samarang the charges are the same, and in this place the theatre is larger, and the rent, with all expenses, 150 guilders. Val Vose and Ira Brown leave here 26 for Singapore, India, China and Japan. Respectfully yours,

TRAVELING SHOWMAN.

MUSICAL.

VERDI is setting to music the Pater Noster and Ave Maria of Dante. The first will be a chorus for five voices, and the second a melody for a mezzo-soprano and six instruments.

VARIETY HALLS.

WM. HOLLAND has purchased the lease of Wilton's Palace of Varieties, London, Eng.

IT IS BELIEVED that the licensing and supervision of music-halls in the British metropolis will shortly be removed from the hands of the Middlesex magistrates. It is supposed that a board (in which the Commissioner of Police will have a seat) will be the authority to grant licenses and to undertake the supervision of all music and dancing halls.

CIRCUSES.

THE ROYAL HAWAIIAN CIRCUS gave a performance, under the auspices of His Majesty King Kalakaua, for the benefit of the Prince's Own Guards, at Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, Nov. 8. H. R. H. Princess Liliu, the heir-apparent, was present, and at the proper time during the interlude between the acts a most beautiful present was made by Capt. A. Ross, on behalf of His Majesty, to G. Luproll, as a testimonial of His Majesty's appreciation of Mr. Luproll's indefatigable efforts to please the Hawaiian people with his well-conducted circus performances. The testimonial consists of a silver circle representing the tent, with crossbars on which the acrobatic feats are performed, and an inner circle of solid gold, on the face of which is the following inscription: "Presented by the Prince's Own to G. Luproll Nov. 8, 1879."

MISCELLANEOUS.

AN ACCIDENT, which happily has not had serious results, occurred to Prince Sadi D'Jalma at St. Quentin Nov. 17. The Prince, who is now fulfilling an engagement with George Ginnett's English Circus in France, drives a pair of piebald ponies in parade in an American buggy, which, by the carelessness of a French charioteer, came into violent collision, and precipitated the artist onto the pole of the carriage. The ponies took fright and dragged him about thirty yards, and finally the wheels of the carriage passed over him. We are glad to state that he escaped with a few contusions of no serious nature.

"THE DEAL BOATMAN" is to be translated into French.

"THE FIRST FUNERAL" is to be followed by "The Last Prayer," by Thomson. The most beautiful home-song ever issued. With handsome picture-title. 40 cents. Mailed by J. H. STODDART & CO., 727 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. Copies sent to profesional singers GRATIS. 36-4t

CONCERT GARDEN,
DIAMOND STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.
Open all the year round. LADY ARTISTS ALWAYS WANTED. Serio-comic, Ballad and Operatic Singers can get dates at this model variety hall by addressing
HENRY VIERHELLER,
36-4t* Proprietor.

BROCKVILLE TOWN HALL,
BROCKVILLE, ONTARIO, CANADA.
This HALL has been completely altered, and furnished with all of the latest improvements contained in modern buildings used for entertainments, with handsome scenery by R. F. Farrow.
Opening of stage, 16x30ft.; building lighted throughout with gas; heated by hot air; good dressing-rooms. Seating capacity, 1,100.
To Rent by the night or week, or will play first-class attractions on shares. This is considered to be one of the best places in Canada for first-class entertainments.
Situated on the St. Lawrence River, and also on direct line of G. T. Railway, about equal distance from Montreal and Toronto. Address TOWN CLERK. 36-13t

AGENTS AND MANAGERS of troupes visiting Charleston, S. C., will find it profitable to stop at the WAVERLY HOUSE, King st., opposite Academy of Music and City Billposter's Office. SPECIAL LOW RATES TO TROUPES. GEO. W. SULLIVAN, Proprietor.
Refers to John M. Barron, Manager, Owens' Academy of Music. 20-26t*

FOWL'S OPERA-HOUSE,
HUDSON, MICH.
will be completed and ready for rent to good combinations by Dec. 20. Seating capacity, 800; stage, 20ft. by 40ft.; full set of new scenery, and everything in first-rate order. Two large dressing-rooms below stage. For information or engagements address J. J. WOOD, Manager,
37-4t* Hudson, Mich.

A FIRST-CLASS PIANIST wishes a situation to travel, or permanent; last preferred. Also plays violin. Responsible parties only need apply to PIANIST, Grand Rapids, Mich. 38-2t*

FOR SALE.—BURKE'S PANORAMA OF IRELAND, with fixtures cheap for cash. Address EDWARD H. BURKE, 107 Prince street, Lowell, Mass. 38-3t*

MUSIC HALL,
STRATHROY, ONTARIO, CANADA.
A first-class hall, with cane-bottomed chairs and scenery complete. Will hold from 500 to 700 people. As a sounding hall, unexcelled anywhere. A good point for theatrical and other companies. Population, 4,000; terms, $4 per night, or a percentage of receipts, as may be agreed on. Apply to [38-4t*] JOHN SEATON, Proprietor.

NED STRAIGHT, LEADER, will furnish Music for Exhibitions for the Holidays. Music composed and arranged. 273 Elizabeth st., N. Y. 37-1t*tf

DELMONICO,
837 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
38-13t CHARLES S. BURROWS, Proprietor.

LITTLE GRANT,
THE ONLY ONE-LEGGED CLOG AND REEL DANCER IN THE WORLD.
Address care of CLIPPER.
38-3t*

I HAVE CLOSED MY AGREEMENT WITH MINNIE CUMMINGS AS MANAGER, AND WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY WORK OR CONTRACTS MADE BY HER HEREAFTER.
35-2t C. E. CORBLY.

WANTED—
A DWARF, Male or Female, weighing not over fifty-five pounds, intelligent and of good form.
Address, for one week,
38-1t* C. F. RITCHEL, Bridgeport, Ct.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE NEW YORK
CLIPPER ALMANAC
For 1880.

We are now prepared to receive advertisements for the next edition of THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, and such of our patrons as desire to secure space will please send in their favors as early as possible.

Managers and artists and all other persons in any way connected with amusements will find it one of the most serviceable mediums of communication they can select. Its large circulation also makes it a valuable medium for general advertising; and the SPORTING RECORDS it contains insure its being read by almost every ATHLETE, OARSMAN, TURFMAN, MARKSMAN and SPORTSMAN in the country, and makes it the best channel that dealers in sporting goods can select to advertise their lines.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR ONE PAGE, 7¾x9¾	$40 00
FOR HALF A PAGE	20 00
FOR QUARTER OF A PAGE	10 00
FOR TWENTY-FIVE LINES, AGATE	5 00
FOR TEN LINES, AGATE	2 00
FOR FIVE LINES, AGATE	1 00

SPECIMEN OF A FIVE-LINE CARD:

HENRY TIMMINS,
ACROBATIC SONG-AND-DANCE ARTIST.
Permanent address care of CLIPPER office, New York.

Address all communications to
FRANK QUEEN,
Publisher and Proprietor,
P. O. Box 3,860,
or 88 and 90 Centre street, New York.

HILDRETH'S OPERA-HOUSE, LEON, IOWA. Seating capacity, 600. Full set of Scenery. Best show-town in Southern Iowa. Rates reasonable. Address for terms, F. HILDRETH, Proprietor. 38-2t*

TAYLOR OPERA-HOUSE, Trenton, N. J. Business large, all strong attractions having full houses. Legislature in session Jan., Feb. and March. Rent, $80, including Prof. Langlois's grand orchestra of 40 pieces. Also city license and bills to help. A deduction of $30 to parties having own orchestra. JOHN TAYLOR, Manager. [36-13t*

GREAT Japanese Butterfly Trick; by mail, 25c. H. A. EDWARDS, Alderson, W. Va. 36-12t*

PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS!
For reading Clubs, for Amateur Theatricals, Temperance Plays, Drawing-room Plays, Fairy Plays, Ethiopian Plays, Guide Books, Speakers, Pantomimes, Tableaux Lights, Magnesium Lights, Colored Fire, Burnt Cork, Theatrical Face Preparations, Jarley Wax Works, Wigs, Beards and Moustaches at reduced prices. Costumes, Scenery, Charades. New catalogues sent free containing full description and prices. SAMUEL FRENCH & SON, 38 East Fourteenth street, New York. 38-4t*

ST. CHARLES THEATRE,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
For open dates and terms address
ROBERT STRONG, Agent,
31-20t* P. O. Box 2,368, New Orleans, La.

TO THE THEATRICAL PROFESSION.—PROSPECT HOUSE, corner Euclid avenue and Prospect streets, Cleveland, O. JOHN B. WHITE, Proprietor. Hotel centrally located; Opera-house, near Academy of Music, Post-office, City Hall, etc. Headquarters of the theatrical profession for the last three years. SPECIAL RATES. 26-26t*

HUNTINGTON, ALA.
THE AUTHORITIES OF THIS CITY, HAVING FIXED up a large and spacious hall, with a seating capacity of 600 people, for the pleasure-loving public, would respectfully announce to Theatrical Troupes, Concerts, Lecturers, etc., who visit our neighborhood, that they are prepared to negotiate for the use of the hall at reasonable terms. For particulars apply to [31-13t*] A. MORGAN, Mayor.

OPERA-HOUSE, RICHMOND, KY. REBUILT AND REFITTED 1879.
The largest and most elegantly equipped hall in the State outside of Louisville. Most liberal terms to first-class parties. Address A. G. GREEN, Manager.
34-13t*

WHEN YOU VISIT PHILADELPHIA COME AND SEE ME. J. K. TRAUCK, GREAT WESTERN HOTEL, 1,311, 1,313 and 1,315 Market street, and I will treat you well. Central location, close by the new public buildings, convenient to all the theatres and railroad depots.
TERMS, $1.50 AND $2 PER DAY.
OPEN ALL NIGHT. HOME-COMFORT.
Special rates to the profession. 34-6t*

FRANK L. COOK AND HIS SUPERB ORCHESTRA, Louisville, Ky., season of 1879. 34-13t*

GIBBONS' OPERA-HOUSE,
KEOKUK, IOWA.
PATRICK GIBBONS ..... Sole Proprietor
Having returned home, resumes the management personally, and will endeavor to merit the patronage of first-class entertainments and an appreciative public. Rent greatly reduced and terms liberal. 27-13t*

TO TRAVELING COMPANIES.
FOR RENT, TEMPERANCE HALL, MOBILE, ALA. Seating capacity, 700. The above hall has just been entirely remodeled, with entire new stage, scenery, etc. Suitable for the production of any first-class entertainment. For particulars address
J. W. HOLMES & SON, Mobile, Ala.

HUNTINGTON HALL, CAMPELLO, MASS., on line of O. C. R. R., between Boston and Fall River. Seats 600. Village of 5,000 inhabitants. Address IRA A. LEACH, Campello, Mass. 38-26t*

THE LARGEST AMUSEMENT HALL in Philadelphia to rent by the day or week.
R. J. DOBBINS, Ledger Building,
39-18t* Philadelphia, Pa.

SONGS, DRAMAS,
Burlesques, Lectures, etc., written to order.
WM. R. WATTS,
24-1t*tf 116 Chester street, New York.

TO GYMNASTS.—C. H. HAWKINS, 118 East Thirteenth street, New York, maker of apparatus. Send stamp for circular. 36-13t

CATALOGUE AND PRICE-LIST of Playing Cards, Beards, Colored Fires, Cork, etc., etc., Mailed free. JAS. F. CROSSEN, 8 Lafayette place, N. Y. 39-13t*tf

SHOEMAKER'S HALL,
McLEANSBORO, ILL. Situated on St. L. & S. E. R. R., between St. Louis and Evansville, Ind. The hall has been thoroughly renovated and repainted; stage enlarged and stocked with new and elegant scenery, by Noxon & Toomey, artists of Opera House, St. Louis. For terms, which will always be reasonable to first-class combinations, address J. M. SHOEMAKER, Proprietor. 29-13t*

MERRY'S MUSEUM AND VARIETY THEATRE, Vine street, near 8th, Philadelphia, Pa. Henry Miller, Sole Proprietor; Harry Guion, Business-manager. THE VAUDEVILLE PALACE OF MIRTH.
Artists of all kinds are solicited to communicate with HENRY MILLER. 36-13t*

HENRY DICKSON, PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER OF OPERA-HOUSE, KENTON, O. The house has a seating capacity of 800, is newly frescoed, has a large stage, with fourteen sets of new scenery, wings to match—scenery runs on sheaves—new carpet for stage, suitable for all plays; two nice dressing-rooms, both nicely carpeted; 146 gaslights, 18 footlights, two rows border-lights; heated by furnace; two entrances. Population of town, 6,000. Two weekly papers. No license to pay. Rent reasonable. Will play first-class troupes on percentage. 33-13t*

MASONIC HALL,
STAUNTON, VA.
Enlarged and refitted with new Opera-chairs, new Scenery, etc. Seating capacity, 425. One of the best-equipped public halls in the South. Address R. W. BURKE,
33-13t* Chairman, Staunton, Va.

TURNER'S OPERA-HOUSE,
WICHITA, KANSAS,
JUST OPENED.
THE BEST HOUSE IN THE STATE.
STAGE COMPLETE, WITH A FULL SET OF NEW SCENERY, BY J. H. HAVERLY, AND ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Dimensions of auditorium, 54 by 180ft., with a spacious gallery. Seating capacity, 1,200. Dimensions of stage, 54 by 80ft. The house lighted with gas and heated by furnace. First-class stage carpenter and scenic-artist connected with the stage. For full particulars address
38-52t* A. KIMMERLE, Manager.

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.—A variety of very elegant Stage Illusions, Ventriloquial and Punch-and-Judy Figures always on hand. Also the Mysterious Vanishing Mirror. $3; Improved Fire-eater, 30c.; Davenport Rope Trick, $15c.; New Book on Punch-and-Judy, 24 illustrations, 80 pages, with numerous dialogues, and a famous ventriloquial speech, 25c. Send 3c. for price-list, or 15c. for new Illustrated 130-paged catalogue. Address W. J. JUDD, 151 Henry st., N. Y. 36-13t*

"THE FIRST FUNERAL PRAYER," by Thomson. The most beautiful home-song ever issued. With handsome picture-title. 40 cents. Mailed by J. H. STODDART & CO., 727 Chestnut street, Philadelphia. Copies sent to profesional singers GRATIS. 36-4t

CONCERT GARDEN,
DIAMOND STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.
Open all the year round. LADY ARTISTS ALWAYS WANTED. Serio-comic, Ballad and Operatic Singers can get dates at this model variety hall by addressing
HENRY VIERHELLER,
36-4t* Proprietor.

BROCKVILLE TOWN HALL,
BROCKVILLE, ONTARIO, CANADA.
This HALL has been completely altered, and furnished with all of the latest improvements contained in modern buildings used for entertainments, with handsome scenery by R. F. Farrow.
Opening of stage, 16x30ft.; building lighted throughout with gas; heated by hot air; good dressing-rooms. Seating capacity, 1,100.
To Rent by the night or week, or will play first-class attractions on shares. This is considered to be one of the best places in Canada for first-class entertainments.
Situated on the St. Lawrence River, and also on direct line of G. T. Railway, about equal distance from Montreal and Toronto. Address TOWN CLERK. 36-13t

AGENTS AND MANAGERS of troupes visiting Charleston, S. C., will find it profitable to stop at the WAVERLY HOUSE, King st., opposite Academy of Music and City Billposter's Office. SPECIAL LOW RATES TO TROUPES. GEO. W. SULLIVAN, Proprietor.
Refers to John M. Barron, Manager, Owens' Academy of Music. 20-26t*

FOWL'S OPERA-HOUSE,
HUDSON, MICH.
will be completed and ready for rent to good combinations by Dec. 20. Seating capacity, 800; stage, 20ft. by 40ft.; full set of new scenery, and everything in first-rate order. Two large dressing-rooms below stage. For information or engagements address J. J. WOOD, Manager,
37-4t* Hudson, Mich.

A FIRST-CLASS PIANIST wishes a situation to travel, or permanent; last preferred. Also plays violin. Responsible parties only need apply to PIANIST, Grand Rapids, Mich. 38-2t*

FOR SALE.—BURKE'S PANORAMA OF IRELAND, with fixtures cheap for cash. Address EDWARD H. BURKE, 107 Prince street, Lowell, Mass. 38-3t*

MUSIC HALL,
STRATHROY, ONTARIO, CANADA.
A first-class hall, with cane-bottomed chairs and scenery complete. Will hold from 500 to 700 people. As a sounding hall, unexcelled anywhere. A good point for theatrical and other companies. Population, 4,000; terms, $4 per night, or a percentage of receipts, as may be agreed on. Apply to [38-4t*] JOHN SEATON, Proprietor.

NED STRAIGHT, LEADER, will furnish Music for Exhibitions for the Holidays. Music composed and arranged. 273 Elizabeth st., N. Y. 37-1t*tf

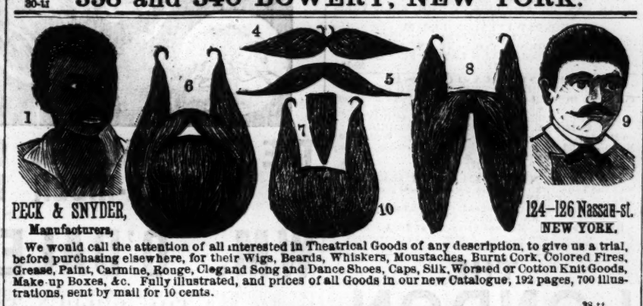
DELMONICO,
837 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
38-13t CHARLES S. BURROWS, Proprietor.

LITTLE GRANT,
THE ONLY ONE-LEGGED CLOG AND REEL DANCER IN THE WORLD.
Address care of CLIPPER.
38-3t*

I HAVE CLOSED MY AGREEMENT WITH MINNIE CUMMINGS AS MANAGER, AND WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ANY WORK OR CONTRACTS MADE BY HER HEREAFTER.
35-2t C. E. CORBLY.

WANTED—
A DWARF, Male or Female, weighing not over fifty-five pounds, intelligent and of good form.
Address, for one week,
38-1t* C. F. RITCHEL, Bridgeport, Ct.

Blooms
GREAT AMERICAN THEATRICAL SUPPLY
ALWAYS ON HAND, A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF EVERYTHING NECESSARY TO COMPLETE A
THEATRICAL WARDROBE.
Send for our Illustrated Catalogue.
BLOOMS',
30-1t 338 and 340 BOWERY, NEW YORK.



PECK & SNYDER, Manufacturers, 124-126 Nassau-st. NEW YORK.

We would call the attention of all interested in Theatrical Goods of any description, to give us a trial, before purchasing elsewhere, for their Wigs, Beards, Whiskers, Moustaches, Burnt Cork, Colored Fires, Grease, Paint, Carmine, Rouge, Clegand Song and Dance Shoes, Caps, Silk, Worsted or Cotton Knit Goods. Make up Boxes, &c. Fully illustrated, and prices of all Goods in our new Catalogue, 192 pages, 700 illustrations, sent by mail for 10 cents.

WANTED.
LIVING CURIOSITIES
AND
FIRST-CLASS PRIVILEGE PEOPLE
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS FOR
SEASON OF 1880,
WITH
COOPER, BAILEY & CO.'S
GREAT LONDON SHOW,
THE LEADING SHOW OF AMERICA.
NONE BUT THE BEST EMPLOYED
Address J. L. HUTCHINSON,
38-2t* ASHLAND HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY.

BANJOS!
Brilliant-toned Nickel-rim Banjos.
Solid Amaranth Arm and Rim Banjos.
Elegant Pearl Inlaid Banjos.
Solid Rosewood Arm and Rim Banjos.
Beautiful Ebony-arm Banjos.

The finest